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THE "LANCET," Vol. 2, xvii., contained, from the pen of Dr. Golding Bird, A.M., F.R.S., F.L.S., an article on Pulvermacher's Galvanic Chains, of which the following is an extract:—"The ingenious Galvanic "Chain of Dr. Pulvermacher has attracted "so much attention that an account of its "value may prove interesting. Shocks are "not required to develope physiological "phenomena or therapeutical effects, as the "laborious researches of Dr. Marshall Hall "have long since proved; and it is only to "the mild continuous voltaic currents that "we can look for a vast development of "therapeutical influence."

THE "MATERIA MEDICA," 4th Ed., page 53, by Dr. I. Pereira, F.R.S., F.L.S., contains the following extract:—"The "application of the voltaic circuit has "been largely prescribed, and has become "a popular remedy in the form of Pulver-"macher's Galvanic Chains. They should "be worn so as to encircle the part affected, "in cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. "They are regarded by practitioners as a "valuable and convenient means of applying "the continuous voltaic current."

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—At an early hour on Sunday morning a number of seditious placards were found posted about the streets of Marseilles bearing the signature of "the Revolutionary Executive Committee," on behalf of "the *ouvriers* of the 7th Battery of the Lyons Artillery." This "proclamation" set forth that "the solemn hour was approaching when liberty and equality would no longer be an empty word." The *ouvrier* and the peasant would soon rise to compass the destruction of the last and most hateful of all the bastilles—that of the *bourgeois*, the capitalist, and the parasite. "It is at this decisive hour that we soldiers—that is to say, slaves of the *bourgeois* and capitalist despotism, food for powder and for the *émeute*—think it our duty to raise our feeble voice, and cry, 'Beware!' Close your ears against the suggestions, the orders, or the threats of our commanders, who are the fratricidal instruments of the expiring *bourgeoisie*. Refuse to be executioners, and become the soldiers of the Social Revolution." With more in the same strain, the document concludes thus: "Yes, comrades, what we expect of you is that, trampling under foot the shameful discipline which has been converted into a chain about you, you will once more become free men, determined to die in the cause of justice, of liberty, and of social equality, and not for the criminal ambitions or the covetous interests of a band of *exploiteurs* or ruffians. Long live the Social Revolution!" An inquiry has been instituted for the purpose of discovering the authors of the proclamation.

The Director of Fine Arts has (remarks the *Times'* correspondent) incurred no little ridicule by allowing the divining rod to be used at St. Denis for the purpose of discovering the Cathedral funds said to have been secreted in 1793. A Mdme. Caillavah, of Montmartre, pretends to the art of thus unmasking concealed treasure, and has found ten shopkeepers credulous enough to advance 100*f.* each, a fifth of which has been deposited as caution money, while the rest is to be devoted to paying the diggers. A kind of convention has been concluded between the sorceress and the Government, the latter stipulating for all jewels and manuscripts and for two-thirds of the cash. Mdme. Caillavah, armed with a rod having a small tube containing some secret composition, bequeathed her by a wizard, directs the operations. It is needless to say that nothing has yet been found. Indeed, there are people who doubt whether a treasure was ever buried in the Cathedral, and who believe that if it was it did not long remain there. Chateaubriand, moreover, was informed by a monk, an eye-witness, that on the desecration of the Royal tombs, in 1793, all the treasure and ornaments of the Cathedral were carried off to the Convention, but the allegation is that a portion of the treasures had previously been buried in the crypt. It is significant, however, that the old lady, despite her pretended powers, is in indigent circumstances, and it seems that thirty years ago she contributed to the expense of similar but fruitless explorations in the ruined Abbey of Argenteuil. Her sincerity appears unquestionable, and she asserts that the divining rod acts only when held by a person who has "the fluid." She is now awaiting permission to dig in proximity to the tomb of the Prince de Condé, who died in 1830.

ITALY AND SWITZERLAND.—"Atlas," in the *World*, gives the following particulars:—

"Owing to the weather, the state of Central Europe is in a more melancholy condition than it has been for many years. The whole of Northern Italy is more or less under water, the Simplon and Splügen are blocked by the snow that has fallen, and the latter lies a foot deep in all the Swiss cantons, excepting only those of Vaud and Geneva. Travellers intending to go over the former pass from Switzerland to Italy have, on arriving at Visp and Brigue, been told that there is no longer any possibility of their crossing it this year, and have been forced to discharge their travelling-carriages, and take the railway to Culoz, and thence accomplish the journey *vid* Mont Cenis. One English gentleman and his wife, who had intended crossing the Simplon last week, were resolved to go over it if possible, and by means of a heavy payment induced their *vetturino* to attempt the passage from the Swiss side. They got as far as the fourth 'refuge,' when it was found absolutely impossible to proceed any farther, or, what was still worse, to return to the starting-point. In these circumstances they were forced to remain in their carriage for three days, and to subsist on what food and wine they had with them; and on the fourth day, when at their last resource, to descend on foot, at considerable risk, to Brigue. Meanwhile, the amount of misery and loss that has been entailed by the month of rain (and that the harvest month) is incalculable. The cattle are lying dead on the hills, the wine crop immediately north and south of the Alps will have no actual existence this year, and what would have been the winter's hay is buried beneath the snow. Wolves have appeared on the outskirts of several Swiss towns, and bears (small, and not formidable) are reported in the Engadine. In the Tyrol things are as bad, if not worse. At Innsbrück and in the Pusterthal people who have been caught there are prevented from leaving. The trains have almost entirely ceased to run, and several bridges have been carried away by the floods. At Bruneck even worse than this has occurred, as houses have had their foundations washed away, and the little town of Trent is entirely under water. At the last moment came the joyful tidings that the eighty snow-bound and imprisoned visitors to Zermatt have seen a rift of blue sky in the clouds above them, and that, before long, they hope to be able to struggle across the St. Nicholas Pass to the Valais and freedom. The frightful weather in the Alps has given the Swiss hotel-keepers of the plains their last chance, and they are making their hay now whilst the rain falls, and the snow lies deep on the mountains and in the valleys. But the British tourists are on the homeward wing in flocks. I am informed that two members of the Alpine Club Committee had a narrow escape lately from a serious accident. Whilst they were strolling along the Mer de Glace, near the Mauvais Pas, they narrowly avoided being hit and hurt by some stones which three merry Swiss porters were hurling down on the glacier from the rocks above. The two Englanders at once climbed up to the path, and overtook the porters, who, on being remonstrated with for their indulgence in such a dangerous pastime, used very abusive language, and refused to give up their names. The matter was reported to the Chef des Guides of Chamonix, who may, or may not, have taken steps to prevent such grave pastimes. Economically speaking, it is very wasteful to kill Alpine tourists, even at the close of the season."

RUSSIA.—Curious stories, based on the alleged fear of the Czar to show himself in public are by no means rare; but the following account of one of his Majesty's subterfuges for eluding the danger of a Nihilist attack is, perhaps, the most amusing of any that have been published. It emanates from a correspondent of the *Intransigeant*, and is dated "St. Petersburg, Sept. 17, 1882":—

"The inhabitants of this city were lately excited at the news of a very unexpected event. It was stated that the Emperor had at last made up his mind to come to St. Petersburg. He had been seen with only a small escort in an open calèche on the Newski Perspective. People have become so unaccustomed to regard St. Petersburg as an imperial residence that, in spite of the assertions of the newspapers, no one at first placed any credit in the report. The next day, however, the Czar's promenade was repeated, and even incredulous people were convinced. His Majesty's partisans went into ecstasies, and exclaimed 'You see that Alexander III. is no coward, as his enemies pretend.' Alas! the illusions of the faithful and the wonder of the populace were of short duration. It soon transpired that it was not the Emperor who was seated on the cushions of the calèche, but a wax figure clad in the Imperial uniform; its face bearing a wonderful resemblance to the features of the Sovereign. The Czar's consent to this mockery had been obtained by ingenious officials, who pointed out that his cowardice was daily becoming more evident to the people, and that it was absolutely necessary to redeem his fallen prestige. Alexander gave in to these arguments, and the figure was made in secret. It is a perfect likeness, and the movements of the head to the right and to the left complete the illusion. At the sight of the masterpiece, the Czar is said to have embraced Tolstoi, exclaiming, 'At last I can show myself to the nation without fear of the Terrorists; let them blow up my carriage if they dare.'"

EGYPT.—At a quarter to ten on Monday morning a salute of artillery announced to the inhabitants of Alexandria that the Khedive had left Ras-el-Tin Palace for the Alexandria Railway Station on the way to his capital. The *Standard's* correspondent says:—

"The streets along which he would proceed to the railway station were at 8 a.m. lined with British troops, and in the station-yard the Derbyshire Regiment was stationed. In the carriage with the Khedive was Sir E. Malet, the British Consul-General. The carriage was escorted by a squadron of the 13th Bengal Lancers, and followed by the Mounted Infantry. The crowd along the line of route was by no means large, and was composed of natives and Europeans, who at some points cheered the Khedive as he passed, but upon the whole preserved a cold silence. The procession was not an imposing one, as the Khedive's carriage and escort were followed by the Ministers, who were for the most part conveyed in cabs. The station was decorated with flags, flowers, and plants, and carpets were laid down. Here a number of Europeans and natives, colonels, chamberlains, and officials were gathered. The natives were evidently in high glee, and were laughing and congratulating each other that the good times had returned at last. The scene at the station before the Khedive arrived was gay, but the gaiety had in it much of the grotesque. There was a little crowd of priests and notables in turbans and gowns looking bewildered at the scene, although I yesterday saw them receiving instructions at the palace as to their conduct to-day. A short distance off was a group of triumphant equerries, rattling swords which had not been conspicuous on the battle-field in defence of their Sovereign. The Khedive arrived at ten minutes to ten, and at once entered the State carriage prepared for him, followed by Sir Edward Malet, the Ministers, the Khedive's military suite, Lord William Seymour, and Colonel Chermside, R.E.; also by the president of the Railway Administration, and the native director of the Railway Board. The Khedive specially sent for Colonel Macnaughten, commanding the Bengal Lancers, and begged him to take a seat in the carriage, and that officer astounded the native officials and dignitaries by himself unsaddling his horse, and, after seeing it into the train, and throwing the saddle into the van, joined the Khedive's party. General Harman, commanding at Alexandria, was with his staff at the station, and the Khedive thanked him warmly for the military parade in his honour. During the pause before the departure of the train the British bands played the Khedive's Hymn and other music. The train started at a few minutes after ten. The English in the station cheered as it went out; but it cannot be said that the foreigners or natives joined with any heartiness in the farewell greeting."

No one (a Cairo correspondent of the same news paper says) who witnessed Monday's spectacle upon the arrival of the Khedive at Cairo is likely to forget the scene presented as the Khedive of Egypt was escorted through its streets and conducted to his palace by British troops. The writer continues:—

"From an early hour this (Monday) morning crowds of people, natives and Europeans, perambulated the streets, which by noon were densely lined on both sides by a crowd of Orientals. The scene was a most animated and striking one. Great numbers of men belonging to the upper classes were hurrying along on donkeys. Shrouded women in the background clung to garden railings or stood on door-steps. Red-coated British soldiers strode along with measured steps, and mounted orderlies and Staff officers dashed hither and thither. At two o'clock bands of military music, chiefly fifes and drums, were heard in many directions, and as if by magic British regiments filed along in a double wall from the station round by Shepherd's Hotel and the Abdin Palace to the Ismailia Palace. At half-past two the Khedive's consort arrived, and drove rapidly, followed by other carriages with the ladies of the harem, to her destination. She was received with shrill exclamations from the women on the housetops. At three o'clock the General and his staff left headquarters for the station. None were in full dress, but all wore their fighting kits. They arrived at the station just as the Khedive's train entered it. Sir Garnet Wolseley, with the Duke of Connaught, entered the station and found that the Khedive had that instant alighted and was surrounded by crowds of officials. After the first greeting the Khedive was at once conducted to his carriage, in which he took his seat with Sir Garnet Wolseley, the Duke of Connaught, and Sir Edward Malet.

"The Khedive cannot but have been struck at his first view of the scene as he left the station. On either side were the long lines of tall men, on great horses, of the Household Cavalry. As the carriage passed through them the sabres flashed a salute, which the guns of the citadel and of a battery of artillery were already thundering out. Farther on the line was taken up by the 4th and 7th Dragoon Guards, and next to these came the smart 19th Hussars. Beyond these the carriage passed between two rows of British infantry, standing with fixed bayonets and rifles at the present, officers and men absolutely motionless. Here the peculiar shrill greeting cries of the Arab women were almost deafening; but the deep rows of men behind the lines of infantry maintained an ominous silence. It is true that Orientals rarely cheer, but even to those accustomed to Oriental impassiveness the reception of the Khedive appeared unfortunately, but most distinctly, cold. Here and there a few of the natives salaamed, but the vast majority of the crowd remained motionless and silent. At intervals along the line bands of native music were stationed, and these raised a deafening din as the *cortège* passed along. According to Egyptian custom, bullocks were slaughtered, and the vibrating cries of the women were heard along the whole line of route. A remark by a turbaned and robed Arab who stood near me was worthy of notice. He said to another Arab by him, 'The Khedive returns like a child in his nurse's arms.'

"As the carriage drove along the line Sir Garnet Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught directed the Khedive's attention to the different regiments, and he manifested considerable interest and curiosity as he passed between the ranks of the stalwart men of the Highland Brigade. Wherever groups of Europeans, of whatever nationality, were gathered, the cheering as the carriage passed was loud and enthusiastic. So, amid the thunder of the British artillery, which Arabi could hear in his prison, and between lines of British bayonets, the Khedive passed out of sight between the gates of his palace."

CAPE TOWN.—Cetewayo arrived at Cape Town on Monday. The Durban correspondent of the *Standard* writes:—

"I have, within the last day or two, heard the opinion expressed by a native who is intimately acquainted with Zululand, that the welcome Cetewayo will receive on his return will so completely turn his head that he will forget all his pledges to the British Government, and that the pressure of the warlike spirit of the people will be so strong that he will be compelled to restore the military system within three years. 'The Zulus,' said this authority, 'will never believe that the British Government has restored Cetewayo out of pure goodwill; they will believe that the restoration has been brought about through the influence of the ancestral spirit, and they will in consequence be more warlike, more determined to keep up the traditions of Chaka than ever.'"

At Maritzburg, Dabulmanzi, one of the principal Zulu chiefs, was interviewed by the representative of a local paper, and in reply to questions said that when Cetewayo was restored all the people would be happy and that all the chiefs would be glad, and would agree well unless John Dunn "made it nasty" for them. Cetewayo, however, would not fight with John Dunn, and when the king returned John Dunn would have no one to fight for him. The chief said he was glad to hear that British soldiers were going back with Cetewayo, as the Zulus wished to show their respect for the Queen's army, and desired that Cetewayo should be restored by the British army to show that the Queen had reinstated Cetewayo to rule the country. In reply to other questions, Dabulmanzi said:—

"The chief cause of the recent fighting was too many chiefs. It was commenced by John Dunn, Usitebu, and Oham. All that has taken place in the way of irregularity has been caused by those chiefs. The disturbances have arisen out of the settlement. The chiefs were making laws contrary to Zulu custom and contrary to English views when the settlement was made. When I left Zululand there was a big famine. We can't plough or cultivate the land, because we were always troubled by those three chiefs. What makes it worse is that those chiefs have taken away nearly all the cattle from the other chiefs. We will all get rich when Cetewayo comes back. There will be no more famine, and we will rest contented with a large heart. We are all glad to hear that Cetewayo has gone to England, for he has gone as if to see his father Impanda, to get instructions, and to pay his compliments to the Queen. He has been sent to England to see what the strength of the British nation is. Since we have heard to-day of the return of Cetewayo, we shall all die happy. There will be no more fighting in the land again as long as we live. We will all die with grey hairs. We will all get fat now. We don't want those three chiefs; all the rest of the chiefs and the people hate them; we hate them, and rank them as offal. Now I am satisfied that I have had my say."

The correspondent of the *Standard* adds that a curious report has reached him that John Dunn is himself recommending the chiefs and people in his district to meet Cetewayo with open arms, and that such action would certainly do high credit to Duun's astuteness.

The *Standard* has received the following telegram, dated Sept. 26, from its correspondent at Durban:—

"I have obtained the following news by telegraph from Pretoria. My authority is thoroughly trustworthy. A serious outbreak has taken place among the natives at Zoutpanberg, and Captain Daph, the Commissioner in that district, was fired at while endeavouring to collect the taxes. Captain Daph, when he gave evidence before the Royal Commission, foretold that such an outbreak would take place, and did not wish to return to the district, as he did not consider that his life would be safe if he did so. He was, however, persuaded by the Royal Commission to continue at his post.

"A deputation of Kaffir chiefs from the north of the Transvaal is now in Natal. They have come to protest against remaining under the government of the Boer Republic, or to pay taxes to it. They are not likely to obtain any redress here, as the authorities have no power to assist them. Their language is very violent, and they protest that they will resist by force of arms.

"Cetewayo has landed at Capetown, and will there await the completion of the arrangements for his return to Zululand. Nothing is known as to what these arrangements will be, but it is thought probable that he will be sent in a gunboat to Port Durnford, and so avoid passing through Natal, where the feeling is most hostile to his return."

The following news has been received by Reuter's Agency from Capetown, *vid* Plymouth, under date Sept. 5:—

"The spread of small-pox continues, and there are now over a thousand cases under treatment. The lately established hospital at Renskies farm is quite full, and the return of fresh cases shows a daily increase. The Union Company's steamer *Spartan* returned yesterday from Port Elizabeth a week before her time, with two cases on board. A case has also been reported on the *Clan Campbell* at East London, and this vessel has been quarantined in consequence. The Natal Government has declared Capetown an infected port, and all vessels from thence are quarantined. At Kimberly the greatest excitement prevails in consequence of the fears of the introduction of the disease, and even illegal measures have been resorted to for the exclusion of suspected persons. The streets of Capetown have quite a deserted appearance, and business is suffering greatly.

"The directors of the Cape Commercial Bank (which only three years ago declared a dividend of 16 per cent.) have been compelled, in consequence of heavy losses in the Transvaal, to call a general meeting of the shareholders to decide upon the desirability of liquidation. The liability of the shareholders is unlimited,

"Colonel Griffin, C.M.G., and the other members of the Basutoland Commission have arrived at Maseru, where they were greeted in the most enthusiastic manner by the loyalists.

"The Secretary for Native Affairs is at Kalanga, assisting the Tembuland Commission in arranging a settlement of the country, in which a number of farmers have recently squatted. It has been decided that the greater portion of the country should be declared colonial territory, surveyed into farms, and sold by public auction as soon as possible. This decision has caused great satisfaction to the European traders and the natives in general; but the squatters are dissatisfied at receiving no promise of preference in the allotment of farms, which will be sold to the highest bidder. The *Zuid African*, the Afrikänder organ, advises the squatters not to give way until the matter has been discussed in the great congress of farmers to meet this month at Cradock.

"The gold fever in the Transvaal shows no signs of abatement, in spite of the depreciatory accounts of the diggings given by the numbers who have returned disappointed. Fresh numbers continue to flock into De Kaap, and it is reported that great privation and hardship are experienced by many of the diggers, who are hiring themselves out in many cases for their food alone.

"Judge Kotze has withdrawn his resignation of the Chief Justiceship of the Transvaal, intimating at the same time that he would not at present be a candidate for the office of President. Mr. Sidney Twentyman Jones, who is at present in England, has accepted the appointment of First Puisne Judge, and Mr. Lawrence that of Second Puisne Judge in the High Court of Griqualand, thus completing the Griqualand Bench. The latter gentleman has lately been practising in Griqualand West.

"Mr. Paul Kruger has received eight requisitions to stand for the office of President of the Transvaal."

BONNY AND NEW CALABAR.—On the 14th of July last Mr. Hewitt, Her Majesty's Consul for the Bights of Benin and Biafra, made his second award in the dispute between the Kings and chiefs of Bonny and New Calabar. It will be remembered that the Consul, by an award made in July of last year, directed that New Calabar should remove from Endele Market. It was alleged by Bonny that New Calabar had not complied with that award, but had continued to use the market, and was, moreover, committing various acts of hostility towards Bonny. On the other hand, New Calabar accused Bonny of having, since that award, wantonly attacked her and committed various acts of cruelty and plunder. By his second award of July last, after noticing in detail the several points in dispute and the allegations made on both sides, the Consul directed that New Calabar should within ten days, dismantle and destroy her forts and other battle-places in the Endele Creek; that the guns should be taken down from Degema and other battle-places, so as to allow Bonny to have a free waterway to Abua. If he found oil came from Odago or Osago the same would be closed and the purchaser of the oil would be fined. He also directed that Bonny should at once withdraw her war canoes from New Calabar River, and from all other places outside her own water, and that she should immediaeely restore all the property, boys, canoes, oil, &c., she might have taken from New Calabar. With respect to the fines payable by the two parties, each having suffered by the act of the other and both having committed wrongful acts, he inflicted on New Calabar a fine of sixty puncheons of palm oil, exclusive of ten puncheons for delay in appearing in Court; and on Bonny a fine of 200 puncheons of palm, that being two-*fifths* of the fine to which she had subjected herself. He also directed that trade should be stopped in Bonny and New Calabar rivers in accordance with Article IX. of the Treaty of November 19th, 1879, until the above fines had been paid.

INCIDENTS IN THE EGYPTIAN WAR.

At Benisuef and several other towns in Upper Egypt riots have taken place, owing to the efforts of the officials to enforce the exhibition of a general demonstration of loyalty to the Khedive. The *Standard's* Cairo correspondent writes :—

"Flags, lamps, and devices have been torn down by the mob, Christians have been insulted and maltreated, and the authorities have been powerless to restrain the rioters except in the places where British troops were stationed. It appears that everywhere the reports of Arabi's defeat have been universally disbelieved. Even here in Cairo the hostility and insolence of the natives are scarcely held in check by the presence of our army; and on Monday night as I drove through the streets curses on the Khedive and threats against Europeans were heard on all sides, the temper of the people being in strange contrast with the outward signs of rejoicing. I have had many conversations with leading Egyptian gentlemen here, and the general cry is, 'Save us from Tewfik's foreign *entourage*.' Sultan Pasha does not appear to command the confidence of the better-class Egyptians; but Sherif Pasha is more favourably regarded. While it is admitted that the fellaheen and the lower classes trouble themselves very little about the government of the country, it is declared that, on the other hand, the entire educated and influential classes in the country are against the restoration of an uncontrolled Government by any member of the reigning family. From what I saw and heard in Egypt prior to the bombardment of Alexandria, and from what I have learned here, I should say that a very urgent necessity of the situation is an infusion of some new blood into the English representation. The difficult task of reorganising the country requires a statesman entirely without bias or preconceived opinion—one who will listen to everybody. The English sources of information, diplomatic and journalistic, have hitherto run too much in one groove—that of the Egyptian European. This class, scarcely without an exception, are violently opposed to all native aspirations whatsoever. The one or two Englishmen who at all listened to the other side were unfortunately fanatics who did more harm than good. What is wanted is some one who will strike the mean between the two extremes. An Indian statesman of the type of Sir Richard Temple or Sir Lepel Griffin would be able to do invaluable service here."

In a telegram from Cairo dated Wednesday night, the *Standard* has the following :—

"There is much discontent among the troops at the unsatisfactory accommodation provided for them. The barracks, no doubt, require thorough cleansing before they are fit for habitation; but, considering the number of palaces of members of the Khedive's family standing empty—many of them not having been occupied since the day they were built—it seems hard that, after undergoing the hardships and dangers of the campaign, and after having reinstated the Khedive and saved Cairo, the troops should be obliged to camp out at this unhealthy season, exposed to the heat and dust by day and the moisture at night, on a bleak sandy island like Ghezireh. Here the discomforts of the desert have to be undergone, together with the miasma from the surrounding swamps; and even General Hamley, although a general of division, is condemned to remain under canvas in sight of half-a-dozen empty palaces. When the Commander-in-Chief and his staff are so luxuriously housed, it is strange that the rest of the army should be condemned to such extreme discomforts. As might be anticipated under such circumstances, the health of the troops suffers, and the sick-list rapidly increases."

The Cairo correspondent of the *Standard* refers to what he describes as the "deplorable break-down of the hospital service at Ismailia"—a subject which he says he deemed it unwise to allude to while hostilities were proceeding, as comments then would have done no good, and would have distressed the families of the wounded. He continues :—

"There is, however, no longer any reason for silence, especially as I understand that Surgeon-General Hanbury has applied for a court of inquiry, in order that the blame and scandal may be removed from the Medical Department and placed upon the shoulders of those properly responsible for deficiencies such as were only equalled in the Russian hospitals during the late war. The enormous hospital at Ismailia was opened without drugs, instruments, provisions, or stores, and was unable to supply the front with any medical essentials. There was also an extraordinary lack of hospital attendants. Officers who lay in the wards tell stories which are ludicrous, though painful, of neglect and want of food. All acknowledge themselves grateful for the kindness, sympathy, and skill of the doctors. The fault was not theirs; red tape finished what incompetence began. We shall hear much more of the matter, as several officers personally appealed to Sir Garnet Wolseley, and told him that they were literally starving. Now that it is over every regiment has its story on the subject."

Among the high personages of Egypt there are many who have given their countenance to the rebellion. A correspondent is assured that the Egyptian Government have in their possession a telegram forwarded by Prince Ibrahim, the Khedive's cousin, to Arabi Pasha, congratulating the rebel leader upon the supposed Egyptian victory at Kassassin, and expressing a hope that at the next Feast of Bairam Englishmen would be sacrificed instead of sheep. There is also a Princess at Cairo belonging to the Khedive's harem whose sympathies with the rebel leader induced her to order in Paris a dress trimmed with buttons with Arabi Pasha's likeness upon them.

It is now definitely ascertained, a Cairo correspondent says, that the expenses and losses of Egypt through the war are not so great as had been looked for. The provincial treasuries are fairly filled, the accounts from the provinces of the harvest are good, and no anxiety need be experienced as to the ability of Egypt to meet the next coupons when they become due.

Telegraphing on Tuesday night the *Standard's* correspondent describes the appearance of Cairo on Monday night :—

"The Ismailieh quarter, with the palaces of the Khedive, the Khedive's mother, kinsmen, and Ministers, and the residences of the principal Pashas, together with the chief European establishments, hotels, and private houses, was brilliantly illuminated. The avenues and streets presented long vistas of festooned lights. The chief centre of attraction was the Esbekieh Gardens, which were charmingly illuminated with arches, lines, and festoons of lamps. Rockets were let up in the various quarters, and vast crowds, among whom many carried torches, filled the principal streets. In strong contrast to the appearance of official and European Cairo were the native quarters, which were in darkness; and the real feeling underlying all the outward festivity was evinced by the fact that several Europeans who ventured into the gloomy streets of that quarter were pelted with stones. One feature in the day's festivities was very noticeable. Although the Khedive has been restored and Cairo saved solely by the British troops, not a single English flag was to be seen in the city except at the hotels and Cook's tourist office. In the course of the evening the Khedive, accompanied by Sir Garnet Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught, drove through the streets, the carriage being escorted by a strong body of cavalry. Bands stationed at various points played the Khedival Anthem as he passed."

A correspondent of the *Daily News* who was present at the reception given by the Khedive at the Ghezireh Palace, on Tuesday, writes :—

"Sir Garnet Wolseley was unable to be present owing to indisposition; but the Duke of Connaught and many generals and superior officers were there, as well as all the Ministers, princes, diplomatists, consuls, Government officials, heads of religious bodies, members of the Bench and Bar, and a large gathering of civilians, all anxious to welcome his Highness to his own again. With four other gentlemen, one of whom was M. Goussio, the manager of the Anglo-Egyptian Bank in Egypt, another M. Mog, of the Public Debt Department, and two others, I was received immediately after the diplomatic body, and we were conducted up the grand staircase glittering with crystal and gold by Tokino Bey, who, in an ante-chamber at the top, handed us over to Zulficar Pasha, the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, who introduced us to his Highness's presence. Tewfik the First rose from his sofa as we entered, and, advancing to meet us, shook us each in turn warmly by the hand, and motioned us to be seated. He was dressed in all the gorgeous gold-embroidered attire of an Egyptian Khedive, and wore numerous decorations. He seemed in excellent health and spirits, notwithstanding that he had been receiving from eight in the morning, and it was then past noon. He conversed pleasantly with all of us, sometimes in French and sometimes in English, for a quarter of an hour."

An interesting letter has just been printed, for private circulation, from Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Reginald Talbot, of the 1st Life Guards, written at Ismailia, and addressed to Colonel Keith-Fraser, the old commanding officer of the regiment. It gives an account of the doings of the Household Cavalry from their arrival at Ismailia, where they were picketed without tents in "the dirtiest, hottest place, without an atom of shade for men and horses," down to the night of the moonlight charge. Its style contrasts very favourably with the highflown descriptions of certain special correspondents. It was to Colonel Talbot that Mahmoud Fehmi, Arabi's Engineer General, surrendered, and he slipped off his uniform and said that he was a landed proprietor. He says a good word for the stamina of the chargers of his squadron: only one horse of the 1st Life Guards had died of illness up to the date of the letter, and there were no cases of sore backs. The 2nd and the Blues had not, however, been equally lucky. The Foot Guards he describes as being kept "at navvies'" work. He anticipates the end accomplished at Tel-el-Kebir with great accuracy. A sad complaint is made of postal mismanagement, the writer having only received one letter and one lot of newspapers since the landing. He ends the letter as he began it, by expressing "the heartfelt regret we all feel that you, who have been in the main instrumental in our being sent out, are not here to lead us." Colonel Talbot's description of the moonlight cavalry charge is worth transcribing :—

"W marched along the line of sand-ridges, an occasional order to trot alone breaking the silence. We must have marched five or six miles, when it was broken by the boom of a gun, followed by the hissing of a shell. General Lowe shortly ordered our guns to unlimber and reply, and the 7th Dragoon Guards to clear the front of our guns, which they did by retiring, making us the first line. The Household Cavalry continued to advance at a walk, when in a moment became visible a white line of infantry in our immediate front, which opened a tremendous fire upon us. Not a moment was to be lost: 'Form front in two lines!' 'Draw swords!' 'Charge!' and we were upon them. Until we got within a hundred yards they continued to fire; but in one moment the brilliant light from the firing line, the rattle of the fire, and the whirring of the bullets ceased: the white line had faced about, and was in flight. We rode them down in solid rank; but, as they dispersed, we opened out and pursued. They fell like ninepins, many of them unwounded, who fired and stabbed our horses as we galloped past them. We charged for three hundred yards; then Ewart called out, 'Rally!' and we set to work to collect our men. . . . I can imagine no more splendid sight than this moonlight charge of our fine fellows on their dark horses against the guns supported by the white line of infantry, whose fire was so brilliant in the night that it looked just like the lighting of some grand pyrotechnic display. Then the cheer we gave, then the few seconds of silence, and then the havoc and the slaughter!"

WITH THE TROOPS IN EGYPT.

A correspondent of the *Daily News* at the camp, Kassassin, writes under date the 6th inst. :—

"Being in a hurry to leave Ismailia for the front, I surrendered my privilege of a railway pass, and determined to travel the distance of twenty-two hot sandy miles on horseback. Nobody would have gone by railway except under compulsion, or unless time were for him no object. Already over the short distance between base and front I had spent nine weary hours in a railway carriage, and fourteen hours on the return trip the following day, which means full railway speed at the rate of less than a mile and a half per hour. On the first trip a couple of rotten sleepers gave way, and the equally rotten rails bulged outwards, dropping a ponderous truck between them, inches deep in the sand, and thus arresting our snail's progress for three hours. Some miles on we took, it seems, the wrong siding, and were obliged to return to the point of junction. The delays on the second trip happened because 'the water would not boil.' Near Mahouta, the scene of the first fight, we came to a dead halt, in consequence of the break-down of our engine. Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour, 'the swell of the ocean,' and Sir Garnet Wolseley, both of whom we had on board, jumped off—not in the best of humours, to judge from the illustrious sailor's expression of face—and walked a couple of miles or so across the sand, to a spot on the Freshwater Canal where a boat lay in readiness for them. They must have reached Ismailia in time for a comfortable dinner and a soothing weed. The rest of us disposed ourselves in more or less comfortable positions on the sand-dunes, patiently expectant of resuming our journey in 'two hours,' as we were told. Two hours, three hours, four hours passed, and we grew tired of peering into the darkness and listening for the screech of the railway whistle, which for us would have been sweeter at that moment than a symphony of Beethoven's. 'The water would not boil,' or more probably there was none to boil. This I inferred from a conversation which I heard as I awoke at midnight, after an uneasy sleep, with the sand and gravel for my bed, and a sack of broken biscuits for pillow. 'I say, Bill, did yer send on them 'osses?' Bill, after a long pause, and drowsily—'Vich 'osses?' Another pause. 'Why, the 'osses as was told off to fetch the water for that 'ere ingin?' 'What ingin?' '*You* know—that same ingin as has got stuck in a sandbank down the line somewheres.' I sincerely hoped that if he had not done it already Bill would go and send on 'them 'osses;' but after an interval of silence Bill remarked, 'I don't know nothink on 'em,' and he relapsed into slumber. Two or three hours more I passed, in snatches of sleep, in lazy star-gazing on a lustrous sky, which a lately risen moon suffused with her mild light—and in hearing the yelping, the wailing, the scuffling, and the scraffling of hyenas and jackals. This time it was some other member of the family of Thomas Atkins who resumed the colloquy of which our friend Bill had dropped the thread :—'Blest if it ain't a pity them jackals haven't got old Ara-bye to fix their tuskes into.' 'Jackals ain't got no tusks,' observed a companion, who evidently was a scholar and a naturalist. 'Tusks or no tusks,' exclaimed the other, 'I only wish them brutes had the clawin' of Ara-bye, and the colonels, and the whole lot on 'em.' This 'sentiment' was warmly approved by the numerous other members of the Atkins family who were lying about, and who, now that morning was approaching, were turning out of bed, and pursuing the political theme suggested by the jackals.

"It would be unfair to conclude from his sentence upon Arabi and the colonels that Tommy Atkins is a cruel person. As a general rule—and I have had many opportunities of judging—his heart is as soft as his tongue is rough. The reason of his ferocity against Arabi was merely this: he believed that the Egyptian general was guilty of maiming and killing, in order to terrify others, many villagers who were not sufficiently prompt in rallying round his standard. He knew that at least two British soldiers had been barbarously mutilated by the enemy, and a case had just occurred in which a third soldier, while helping a wounded Egyptian to a drink of water, was shot dead as a reward for his humanity. I wonder what is the true version of the story of that murderer's death. The fellow was caught almost immediately after the deed, and placed under guard as it seems for subsequent trial and punishment. Long before morning, however, the prisoner underwent some form of lynch law.

"It was nearly five in the morning when someone called out, 'Here she is!' The 'she' was the train; the water had been made to 'boil.' 'She' came on panting laboriously, like a dying monster—puff, puff, puff, with an increasing interval between each puff, as if the engine was about to strike work once more. 'She' tried to whistle; there was hardly steam enough for the effort, and the result was a helpless asthmatic wheeze. But the decrepit engine managed to crawl up, and we clambered into the trucks softly, tentatively, 'gingerly,' as if we were treading on pasteboard. Our last adventure was a reversal of all that had preceded. We cut the water-pipe at the next station, flooded the spot in a few seconds, and no doubt left a legacy of grief to the next train that came up. Not loud, but many and deep were the maledictions heaped upon Arabi Pasha's rolling stock. If it was Arabi's purpose to hamper and annoy Sir Garnet Wolseley and the Commissariat officers by leaving to them his rickety trucks, his rusty boilers, and his worm-eaten engines, he succeeded to perfection. With a better roadway and locomotives, the supplies for the army at the front might have been forwarded in a quarter of the time. However, new engines from England will soon be on the spot; and what with the short extension to the waterside—one of our earliest improvements in Ismailia—and the new sidings under construction on this side of it, stores and troops may, in a week or two, be rapidly conveyed to any post between Ismailia and Cairo."

THE KHEDIVE AND ARABI.

We (*Times*) have received the following communication from a gentleman who, from his position, was able to obtain information of the proceedings of the Egyptian national leaders during the early part of the recent war :—

"I have in my possession copies of a correspondence which took place between the Khedive and Arabi Pasha in the beginning of the month of Ramazan (the middle of July), and which throw some light on the early history of the war. The Khedive wrote to Arabi at Kafr Dowar as follows:—'Now, we have spoken with the English Admiral about recent events'—namely, the bombardment of Alexandria—'and he has informed us that there is no hostility between England and the Egyptian Government, and has assured us that the bombardment was only resorted to as a revenge for the insult and menace offered to the British fleet by the mounting of the guns on the Egyptian fortifications, and has told us that if we could have a well-organised, loyal, and trustworthy army, he would be prepared to evacuate Alexandria. He has also said that if the Turkish troops come here the English will respect them and give up the town to them. This is a proof that England is not at war with Egypt. It has also been decided in the Conference at Constantinople by the representatives of all the Great Powers that neither the privileges granted to Egypt by former firmans nor the rights of the Porte in this country should be prejudiced in any way. The *status quo* will be maintained, and Turkish troops will be sent to establish order in Egypt. Therefore, in reference to all this, you are desired to disband the army and give up all military preparations; and as soon as you receive this, our order, you are to come to Ras-el-Tin and receive verbally the necessary instructions according to the decision of the Ministers.'

"To this Arabi replied :—'Be it known to my great and noble lord that the war with England was caused by the demands made by the English Admiral. Those demands were submitted to your Highness, and were discussed by your Ministers in a council of war, over which your Highness presided, and at which also were present Dervish Pasha, his Imperial Majesty's representative, and many selected notables. The council, having, after due consideration, found that the Admiral's demands were hostile to the Khedive's Government and humiliating to the national honour, decided upon refusing them, even at the cost of war. The council accordingly decided, in your Highness's presence, on increasing the army, and orders were issued to the Mudirs directing them to recruit 25,000 more soldiers. It was also decided in the same council that no gun should be fired from our forts until five shots had been fired upon us by the British fleet. In accordance with this decision, no shot was fired by us until twenty shells had been thrown at us by the British. Up to this time our preparations for defence were incomplete, owing to the continual restrictions which had been placed upon us. According to the decision of the council, his Excellency the Prime Minister and the Minister for Foreign Affairs in your Highness's Government sent orders to all the provinces, declaring the whole country to be under martial law and in a state of war with England. According to all the decisions arrived at by your Ministers in a council presided over by you, and held in the presence of the Sultan's representative, your Egyptian Government, my Lord, is truly and legally at war with England. It is fully known to your Highness that neither the Egyptian Government nor its army attempted to menace or to insult in any way the British fleet, and that the war was forced upon us by England. Now, if the English Admiral has declared to your Highness that he is not now at war with you and your Government, such a declaration, after what has happened, must be considered rather as a request for peace, and as the expression of a desire for the renewal of friendly relations. It cannot be taken as a denial of the fact that a state of war has already existed. No doubt I am bound to concur with your Highness in your earnest desire for the honourable peace of the country, as well as that of the Government. If the Admiral, after having destroyed with the British guns the town of Alexandria, is earnest in his desire to hand over that town to a regular and well-organised army under your Government, here is the well-organised army, an army which has committed no act of indiscipline, and it is ready to take over the town on the retirement of the fleet. If, however, the fleet does not retire, the military preparations must be continued, according to your Highness's decision, in order that protection may be afforded to the interests of your Government, and in order to prevent, while the fleet is still here, the recurrence of troubles created by an excited mob, similar to those which occurred in Alexandria (on the 11th of June). The events of the 11th of July have lessened our confidence in the repeated promises of peace. These promises proved to be mere tricks to distract us from making our arrangements for self-defence, and were resorted to in order that time might be gained for enforcing upon us unbearable demands, such as would be considered to endanger the interests of our country. I would have been but too glad to obey your Highness's orders to come to Alexandria, and would have wished to submit to you personally the above considerations, but I regret to say information has reached me that Alexandria is still in the occupation of the British troops. This prevents my coming. If my Lord be pleased to order the Ministers or the Prime Minister to come to Kafr Dowar, it would afford me a great opportunity of ascertaining the truth, and I might then be able to disband the army, relinquish the military preparations, and proceed to Alexandria.—Ahmed Arabi.'

"It has often been said that Arabi has been encouraged by the Sultan in his proceedings in Egypt. I may tell what I know of this matter. On the 14th of June last I called on Mahmoud-Pasha-el-Feleki, the astronomer, who was formerly a supporter of Arabi's. My object in calling on him was to learn something of the real state of affairs in Egypt. On that occasion he assured me on the highest authority that Arabi had been, and was still at that time, encouraged by the Sultan in his proceedings against the Khedive, and that one of the men through whom the Sultan communicated with Arabi was then at Cairo. This man was Said Ahmed Asaad, the Sultan's Sheikh and representative at Medina. He had joined Dervish Pasha in Egypt at the Sultan's special wish. The Sultan gave this Said, before his leaving for Egyyt, a private telegraphic code, and it was a different one from that which he had agreed upon with Dervish Pasha. By means of this code Said was enabled to communicate matters to the Sultan which did not pass through the Pasha's hands. He strongly supported Arabi and befriended him, and, on his return to Constantinople, published, at the suggestion and with the consent of the Sultan, a pamphlet in which he endeavoured to justify Arabi in all his military and political acts, and he strove to prove that all the blame for the condition of affairs was to be traced to the weakness of the Khedive and to the schemes of the British Consul. Arabi's private secretary told me himself, on the 29th of June last, that Dervish Pasha, having compromised himself with the Khedive on the one hand, and with the Nationalists on the other, had been two days before to the Director of the Government telegraphs at Kasr-el-Nil to request him to return to him the originals of the telegrams he had sent to Constantinople. His request was, however, refused. When I was at Cairo on the 17th of June I learnt that the Khedive had strongly opposed the appointment of Ragheb Pasha as Prime Minister, and that Arabi had telegraphed the fact to

the Sultan. On that day a telegram came from the Sultan directing the Khedive to appoint Ragheb at the risk of deposition if he refused. It was this last menace from the Sultan which induced the Khedive to give up all hopes of support from the Porte. I have in my possession two telegrams sent by Arabi to one of the Sultan's aides-de-camp. One is dated July 18, and the other July 24. In the latter of these Arabi informs the Sultan that Tewfik having betrayed the Egyptian people by associating himself with the British and by acting against the Sultan's wishes, he has been compelled to disregard his authority and to unite with others in resisting the invaders."

IRELAND UNDER MR. GLADSTONE.

A man named James Hickey, of Gurteen Maher, near Templemore, county Tipperary, was brutally murdered on Wednesday night near his own house. Two brothers named Carroll, whose lands adjoin the farm of deceased, have been arrested. The Carrolls were lately evicted for non-payment of rent, and were both in gaol recently for a murderous assault on Hickey, whose arm they cut with a scythe. The Property Defence men are at present in possession of the house of the prisoners, and it is alleged that they were angry with Hickey for lending the Property Defence men some tools. All the tenants on the estate, which belongs to Mrs. Hill, of New Ross, paid their rents on being visited by the sheriff, except the Carrolls. Many of the tenants paid, but through fear kept the fact private.

Mr. Villiers Stuart, M.P., addressed a large meeting of his constituents on Wednesday, at Villierstown, when resolutions of confidence in him were passed.

The freedom of the borough of Sligo was on Wednesday granted to Mr. E. D. Gray, M.P.

Mr. Gerald FitzGibbon, Q.C., one of the oldest and most eminent members of the Irish Bar, died on Wednesday morning, at his residence, Lakefield, Clondalkin, in his 90th year.

The fund for the widow and family of Doloughty, for whose murder Hynes was executed, closed on Wednesday. It amounted to £140.

United Ireland, the "Parnellite" organ published on Thursday, states that a week since Messrs. Dillon, Davitt, and Brennan had a conference with Mr. Parnell at Avondale, and came to a cordial agreement on all points as to the future policy of the Irish National Party. "There is no shadow of difference between the leaders, and the policy which is about to be recommended to the country has the hearty adhesion of all three."

A number of persons have been arrested in the county of Armagh, charged with treason-felony. A man named Donnelly was on Monday arrested on that charge by the Newtownhamilton police, and was lodged in Armagh gaol. Since Saturday ten arrests have been made on the same charge, and all the prisoners have been sent to Armagh.

John Mullins, farmer, was charged at Mitchelstown on Monday, under the provisions of the Crimes Act, with having intimidated William Hogan, by calling him a Government spy, and was sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

At Listowel Petty Sessions on Monday, John Coutars was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment with hard labour for intimidation. His wife, upon hearing the sentence, became so violent that she was medically examined, and being pronounced a dangerous lunatic, was conveyed to the County Lunatic Asylum.

After an investigation extending over seven days, the four prisoners charged with causing the dynamite explosion at Weston House, near Ballinasloe, have been committed for trial at Galway. The Crown Prosecutor intimated that he was in a position to produce evidence showing that large sums of money were offered by secret societies to the perpetrators of the outrage if successfully performed. Thirty witnesses were examined in the course of the investigation.

A demonstration of about four thousand persons was held on Sunday at Manorhamilton, county Leitrim, for the purpose of establishing branches of the Evicted Tenants' Fund and Labourers' League. The proceedings were noisy.

An Enniskillen telegram states that Mr. Allan Nixon, county Leitrim, bailiff to Lord Massey, has applied for police protection, having received a friendly warning that he is in danger of being shot.

The authorities believe that they have information which will lead to the conviction of the murderers of Lord Ardilaun's bailiffs. An old man named Huddy, and his grandson, a youth of sixteen, were going to serve writs of eviction, when in broad daylight they were attacked close to a straggling village; and a month afterwards their bodies were found in Lough Mask by sailors belonging to one of Her Majesty's ships, who had been for days dragging the lake. Within the last fortnight four or five persons have been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the crime; and a few days ago important testimony was placed in the hands of the Crown Prosecutor. On Saturday a private inquiry was held in Galway gaol as to the circumstances of the murder, and it was resumed on Sunday. Information of a conclusive character is said to have been given as to the actual perpetrators of the murder; and, in consequence, a large force of policemen went on cars at nine o'clock on Sunday night from Galway to the scene of the murder, a distance of forty miles, and early on Monday morning they arrested three persons, who were conveyed to Galway gaol.

Further particulars are published of the two charges of shooting at persons which were before the Dublin magistrates on Monday. In one case, Peter Butler, a pensioner formerly belonging to the Inniskilling Dragoons, and now night watchman in the service of Mr. Cannon, tanner, Marrowbone-lane, was charged with having fired at and shot two burglars named Crowley and Green. Butler about two o'clock on Sunday morning saw the burglars removing hides from a loft which they had broken into. He called to them to surrender; and receiving no reply, fired and wounded them as they were descending a ladder. Green was afterwards found in bed in his house, while Crowley lay in the loft. The burglars said that the watchman gave them no opportunity of replying to his challenge, but fired immediately. Green said that he was going to give himself up when the watchman fired upon them. Both the wounded men are in the hospital; and Mr. Curran remanded Butler, observing that if the men had been in the act of escaping, and there were no other means of preventing them getting away, the prisoner might be justified in firing at them. The prisoner was admitted to bail. The premises had been three times previously robbed.

At the Northern Police-court Abraham Dowling, a Scripture-reader, aged sixty, was charged with having, between two and three o'clock on Sunday morning, fired two shots from a revolver at two compositors named Sloane and Nugent. The printers, returning home, in mistake knocked at the door of the house in which the prisoner lived. After they had knocked a second time a shot was fired from the area, and a few seconds afterwards another from the parlour-window. The defence was that the shots were fired for the purpose of frightening the men away. Mr. Dowling had been annoyed by persons knocking and making noises at his door. He told the magistrate that he fired as a signal to the policeman on the beat. He was sent for trial, and bail was accepted.

About six weeks ago a large number of evictions took place on the Ellis estate, Abbeyfeale. Mr. Ellis has since been under police protection. On Wednesday night policemen who were patrolling near the house heard shots fired and saw a party of "Moonlighters" approaching. Seeing the policemen they ran away. The constables pursued and fired into them, capturing two, who were next morning taken to Limerick and lodged in the county gaol.

POLITICAL AND PERSONAL.

The Westminster Conservatives claim a net gain of 1,588 in the electoral revision just completed.

The Hon. A. E. GATHORNE-HARDY addressed a meeting in Edinburgh, under the auspices of the Conservative Working Men's Association. He dwelt at length upon the Egyptian war and its successful termination, which was due to the valour of our troops. Whilst the war was necessary at the time it was undertaken, in his opinion it was owing to the fact that the Liberal Government had not chosen to declare itself sufficiently early that the necessity for the war arose. Sir Herbert Maxwell, M.P., presided, and Mr. A. J. Balfour, M.P., also spoke.

At the Royal Forest Agricultural Society's dinner, held at Bracknell, Colonel Sir R. LOYD-LINDSAY, in responding for "The Army, Navy, and Reserve Forces," spoke in praise of the discipline and respect for law and order shown by our soldiers and sailors. The poor, rude, and untaught peasant, he said, when trained by discipline and moved by honour, found feelings spring up in his heart which the greatest in the land would be proud to share. There was in its vicissitudes, and in the sacrifices which war called forth much that had an elevating and ennobling effect upon mankind. Those who condemned all wars equally and pronounced them unjust must remember that the greatest blessings and advantages that had accrued to mankind had resulted from war, and we must hope that the war which had just been brought to an honourable conclusion would bring happiness and prosperity to the Eastern people upon whose soil we had been fighting, and secure to ourselves the maintenance of that influence on the great highway to our Indian Empire to which we were entitled.

Speaking at the annual dinner of the Frome District Agricultural Society, the Marquis of BATH, responding for the House of Lords, congratulated the meeting on the peaceful condition of Ireland, and proceeded to refer to recent events in Egypt, pointing out the admirable way in which the Egyptian expedition was planned, and the able manner in which it was carried out. As to the future of that country it was, he said, fraught with so much difficulty that he could not venture to offer an opinion as to what would be the best course to pursue. He did not agree with the idea that England should have a paramount authority there, nor did he believe in a lengthened occupation, which would require not 10,000 but 100,000 men in a time of European war. They must, however, do their best to secure a stable government in Egypt.

A meeting of the Conservatives of Shropshire was held at Shrewsbury on Wednesday, when they were addressed by the four members for the county. Viscount NEWPORT, M.P., said after what we had done in Egypt there were two things that we ought to secure. One was control over the Suez Canal, and the other that the poor down-trodden and oppressed Egyptians should be placed on a better footing. He did not, however, suppose anyone wished to annex Egypt. Sir BALDWYN LEIGHTON, M.P., said in many respects the Government had carried out the policy of the late Government which they at one time so loudly condemned, and he urged that it was impossible for a country like England to carry out a policy of "peace at any price." Mr. STANLEY LEIGHTON, M.P., said the policy of the Government had brought Ireland to a state of civil war, and more money had been spent in trying to restore peace there than had been spent in Egypt, without counting the loss of innocent lives. Mr. J. E. SEVERNE, M.P., said the Government had declared Ireland to be peaceful and prosperous, and was then compelled to pass an Act more severe than had ever before been brought to bear upon any subjects of Her Majesty.

Mr. E. BIRKBECK, M.P., speaking at the annual dinner of the Aylsham Agricultural Society, commented upon the fact that none of the measures referred to in the Queen's speach at the commencement of the session had been passed. This he attributed partly to bad management and partly to bad luck. He thought that the Government had wasted too much time early in the session, and that there had also been too many counts out and obstruction. He had felt bound to oppose the Arrears of Rent Bill upon principle, as he could not see why English taxpayers should be called upon to discharge the obligations of Irish farmers, many of whom were guided by the "No Rent" manifesto. He could not see why because the Government had been obstructed by twenty-five, at the most thirty-five, Irish members, they should seek to introduce a system of procedure by which debates were to be closed by a decision of a bare majority. He thought county members should act upon the principle of "agriculture first and politics afterwards," and he was glad that the Government had assented to the principle of assisting in the maintenance of main roads to the extent of £250,000, and he trusted that county members would keep "pegging away" until this allowance was increased. He trusted also that next session something would be done to render the Agricultural Holdings Act compulsory.

Mr. Bradlaugh has issued a long address to the electors of the United Kingdom, asking them to compel their representatives to see the law obeyed. "The question for you to decide is," he says, "whether the House of Commons may set itself above the law, and may annul the valid election of a member, subject to no legal disqualification, solely because the majority of the members of the House happen to dislike the member returned." So far from it being a question of oath, his opponents have actually this year rejected the Affirmation Bill, introduced by the Duke of Argyll into the Lords, on the ground that the effect of it would be to enable Mr. Bradlaugh to take his seat on affirmation. Mr. Bradlaugh concludes as follows:—

> To excite hostile feelings a cry is raised as to my anti-theological opinions. If the law does not disqualify me for those opinions—and it is admitted that it does not, or my election would be void—it is very dangerous to allow prejudice to supersede law. What is now done against me by the majority of the House, if it be allowed to stand, will mean that a like majority of the House may, of its own pleasure in any case, override the law and exclude any man it dislikes. And remember that the men disliked by the majority will always be the men who are elected by the working classes, and whose presence in the House menaces unjust privileges. The right of every elector is infringed in my exclusion.

THE LATE DR. PUSEY.

At Christ Church Cathedral on Sunday morning the sermon was preached by the Canon in residence, the Rev. Dr. Bright, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History. It need hardly be said that the subject of his discourse was the death of Dr. Pusey. The service commenced at ten o'clock, and was attended by a large congregation. In the stalls were the Rev. Dr. Heurtley (sub-dean); the President of Trinity; Mr. Livingstone and Mr. Mowat, of Pembroke; Mr. Kitchin, of Christ Church; Professor Max Müller, of All Souls'; Mr. Rigaud, of Magdalen, and other senior members of the University now in residence. The late Canon's stall was still draped in black and decorated with wreaths of flowers, and three other wreaths were placed over his newly-closed tomb in the nave of the church. Prayers were intoned by the Precentor, Mr. Robarts. Few of those present could fail to be struck with the singular appropriateness to the occasion of the Psalms for the day, especially of such passages as the following: "Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath rewarded thee. And why? Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living." And again, "I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord. The Lord hath chastened and corrected me, but He hath not given me over unto death." The first lesson, too, was in harmony with the thoughts of the hearers, as it described the restoration of Jerusalem and rebuilding of the Temple. The hymn, "Jesus lives," having been sung, and the litany chanted, Dr. Bright ascended the fine old Jacobean pulpit, from which, during more than two centuries and a half, discourses have been delivered by many of the ablest and most eloquent of Anglican divines, perhaps the very greatest of them all being he who has just been called away to his rest.

The preacher took for his text Hebrew, 6, 18-20:—"That we might have a strong consolation, who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us, which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail; whither the forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus." He said:—"I suppose that most of us here present were also in this church three days ago at the most historic funeral it has witnessed for centuries. What were our thoughts when that concluding hymn rang out, carrying us with it, as it were, onward and upward far away from tokens of sorrow, and from the awful presence of death, to the

> Halls of Sion,
> All jubilant with song,
> And bright with many an angel,
> And all the martyr throng,
> . . . . . .
> Where they, who with their Leader
> Have conquered in the fight,
> For ever and for ever
> Are clad in robes of white;

to the Holy City, New Jerusalem, where the Lord God and the Lamb are the light and life of the Saints. Did we not feel that Christian faith has shed over the departure of Christ's servants the splendour of a hope unknown before He came? It bids us look beyond 'the gloomy phenomenon' of death, rise superior to its depressing influence, confess that it has been swallowed up in victory, and that, for those who depart hence in the Lord, it is by no means the last word in human history. We 'are not to be sorry, as men without hope,' for those who sleep in Jesus, the risen and ascended Saviour, the Holder of the keys of the unseen world and of death. A Christian funeral, then, and especially the funeral of a great Christian—of one whose life has displayed the unearthly beauty of a ripened saintliness—ought to train us in the exercise of a great Christian virtue, without which Christian manliness is incomplete—without which Christian life cannot be the rich, strong, fruitful, blessed thing which God has willed that it should be.

"Even apart from Christianity, what a wonderful force in human nature is the power of a vivid and persistent hope! It is one of the springs by which life is fed; while it lasts, even as to things of this world, men count their life, on the whole, worth having. When it fairly dies out, all seems to die with it: the game is up, the work is a failure; the man has nothing left to look forward to: he is a prisoner, but not of hope—only of a deepling despair. Israel of old was supported amid its trials by the one brightening hope of a future Deliverer and King: its truest sons were looking for a consolation which should verify the hope of the fathers. And it was but congruous that the Gospel, which fulfilled and transcended the spiritual aspirations of past ages, should assign to this great sustaining principle a very high dignity and a most important function—that hope should rank second of the three supreme graces, which are called theological, because they link the soul so closely with its God. The texts which speak of Christian hope are like a peal of Christmas bells. We were saved—that is, brought into a state of salvation—by hope; it is the helmet of the soul; it belongs to our high calling; it is wrought in us by the successful result of trial, when character has stood some searching test—for this seems to be the meaning of the passage (Romans 5, 4), which we render 'experience worketh hope.' We are to be earnest unto the full assurance of hope; we are, as the text says, to grasp it, when it is set before us, as an anchor sure and steadfast; to go on hoping to the end, to overflow with hope, and to make the hope of seeing God as He is a motive for striving after purity. Nay, He Himself is called the God of hope, and it is said to be embodied and impersonated in Christ, Who is called our Hope of glory.

"Can we define this virtue? It may be called 'a clear and trustful expectation that God will fulfil to us, on certain conditions, His promises in Christ, both here and hereafter.' (1) But observe, my brethren, what is its groundwork. The great and holy man, whom, in one sense, we have lost, was described by his nearest friend as of an eminently hopeful, or even a sanguine temper. Yet he has taught us in one of his earlier sermons (*Parochial Sermons*, vol. ii., 2nd sermon, p. 29), that Christian hope 'is the gift of God the Holy Ghost': it is not a mere speciality of temperament; we must not try to make it for ourselves out of the resources of our own nature. 'Sweet it is that this our hope is no fruit of our own thought,' for it is God Who hath begotten us again unto a living hope; it is infused into us by the action of His grace (2 Thessalonians 2, 16), and rests on His revealed mind and will, as illuminated for us by the Person and work of Christ. It is specifically Christian and supernatural. (2) And see again, how it is distinguishable from the many false hopes which pass current outside the sphere of faith. Here I will quote from the sermon to which I refer:—'They are not true, but deadly hopes, when men, pleading the mercy of God, yet continue in carelessness and sin. They are not true, but deceitful hopes, whereby men trust that, without any effort, because they are as other men are, they shall be saved. They are not true, but presumptuous hopes, whereby a man thinks he may be saved, although he avoid not diligently all which are occasions of sin to him, or because he, without real repentance, has only left off any sin because it has rather left off him. They are vain hopes, when a man putteth his trust in his own strength, and passeth through trials without calling upon God. They are false, sickening, miserable hopes, when man seeks for any happiness out of God, or hopes to have the world for his portion in this life, and God for his portion in the next.' (*Ib.*, pp. 33, 34). One may put it otherwise: it comes to the same thing. Woe to him whose hope is not humble, whose hope is not obedient!—to him who forgets or puts from him the conditions of salvation—'If I respond to grace; if I adhere to my Lord; if I lean wholly on His merits; if I fall not away.' (3) Yes, and hope must grow under discipline. As St. Paul says, it has to produce patience—to bear up under disappointments, postponements, seeming defeats, trials of spiritual dryness and darkness—much else that reminds the Christian how hope that is seen is not hope. He must stand firm against the imperious pressure of this huge outward sensuous world, which seems so determined to prevent him from walking by faith; he must learn the hard lesson of adhering to a Master who tries his faith; of standing by Him when others draw back; of saying in defiance of appearances, 'It is good for me to hold me fast by God.' No child's play, surely, is such hopefulness! It is only upheld by a strong faith; yet it will react on faith, give it a fresh and joyful impulse, make it mount up on eagle's wings. (4) They will soar up, my brethren, and whither? The range, the prospect, the objects of hope thus combined with faith and love—what are they? Christian Hope is styled the hope of Salvation—of glory; the hope which enters within the vail and is laid up for us is heaven. Yes, and it does not rest—again I quote our saintly teacher—on anything short of God Himself. For when we speak of 'saving our souls,' we mean attaining to God. We do not aim at mere happiness, mere safety, or anything less than the presence of God—at the presence of God as our portion for ever. Nothing outside of Him could fill the soul that He has made. 'Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living:—Thou, and Thou only.' It was this, my dear brethren, which he kept ever in view, which sustained him in his lifelong toils, in anxieties, in sorrows, in solitude, and in those afflictions from which he suffered during the last few years of his life—all over now, thank God. Do we not some of us remember—how shall we be able to speak of it?—the beautiful smile which was wont to light up his countenance, and which told of the hope which burnt so brightly within?"

Dr. Bright then alluded to the fact that, on the very last occasion on which, five years ago, Dr. Pusey had addressed them from that pulpit, he had dwelt on the idea that salvation means the possession of God. In the epistle for the day, the preacher observed, they might almost hear the voice of their beloved teacher, who had now left them, but might still benefit them by his prayers:—"I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, that He would grant you, according to the riches of His Glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God." (Eph. iii. 14—19.) And he seemed to speak tenderly to them in the words of the second lesson last Thursday:—"Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind; live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all, Amen." (2 Cor. xiii. 11—14.) Dr. Bright concluded thus: "It is a great responsibility laid on us, that we have known something, more or less, of this example; does it move us to wish, yes, and to resolve, that, God helping us, we will try to profit by its teaching? Well, take the one point on which we have dwelt; he himself advises us as to the means of gaining true hope (*ibid*, pp. 36, 37.):—'First, cast out all vain hopes; grovel not in things below; then

see what in thee is most displeasing to God. This it is which holdeth thy hope down. Strike firmly, in His might, until it give way; and then cast all thy care on God. Pray Him to pour hope, with faith and love, into thy soul. Our hopes are where our hearts are. Meditate on the love of God, on the Passion of Christ, and plead to God—the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—for this gift, and He will be in thee the hope of glory.'"

At the Cathedral, in the evening, the quartet and chorus, "When the ear heard him, then it blessed him; and when the eye saw him, it bare witness to him," from Handel's *Funeral Anthem*, were sung, and the hymn "O what their joy and their glory must be," brought the service to a close. During the week some very beautiful flowers have been laid upon Dr. Pusey's grave: amongst others, a wreath sent by the Superior and Sisters of St. Margaret's, East Grinstead, and a cross by Sister Zillah, of the same community, who works at Newport-market Refuge.

We quoted last week from *Crockford* a list of works published by the late Dr. Pusey down to the year 1864. We now supplement that list by the following additional names of publications from Dr. Pusey's pen, most of which have been issued since that time:—*Parochial Sermons*, vol. ii. (four editions); ditto, vol. iii. (reprinted from *Plain Sermons*); *Parochial and Cathedral Sermons*, 1882; *Occasional Parochial Sermons; University Sermons*, 1859 to 1872; *Lenten Sermons*, 1858 to 1874; *Eleven Addresses during a Retreat; All Faith the Gift of God* and *Real Faith Entire*, 1855; *Miracles of Prayer*, 1866; *Will ye also go away?* 1867; *This is My Body*, 1871; *The Responsibility of Intellect in Matters of Faith, with Appendix on the Athanasian Creed*, 1872; *Sinful Blindness against Imagined Light*, 1873; *Christianity without the Cross a Corruption of the Gospel of Christ*, 1875; *God and Human Independence*, 1876; *Blessed are the Meek* (sermon at the opening of Keble College Chapel, 1876); *Un-Science, not Science, adverse to Faith*, 1878; *Prophecy of Jesus the Certain Proof of the [to Man] Impossible*, 1878; *Commentary on the Minor Prophets; Nine Lectures on Daniel the Prophet*, 1864 (three editions); *An Eirenicon*, vol. i. (Letter to the Rev. J. Keble, *The Church of England a Portion of Christ's One Holy Catholic Church*), 1865; ditto, vol. ii. (First Letter to Very Rev. J. H. Newman, *The Reverential Love Due to the Ever-Blessed Theotokos, and the Doctrine of Her Immaculate Conception*), 1866; ditto, vol. iii. (Second Letter to Dr. Newman, *Healthful Reunion as Conceived Possible before the Vatican Council*), 1866; *The Proposed Ecclesiastical Legislation* (Three Letters reprinted from the *Times*), 1874; *On the Clause, "And the Son," in regard to the Eastern Church and the Bonn Conference*, 1876; *Translation of* the Abbé Gaume's *Manual for Confessors*, 1878; *Habitual Confession not Discouraged by the Lambeth Conference*, 1878; *What is of Faith as to Everlasting Punishment?* (in reply to Dr. Farrar), 1880; *Case as to the Legal Force of the Privy Council Judgment* in re *Fendall* v. *Wilson, with the Opinion of Sir R. Palmer and Sir H. Cairns, and a Preface*, 1864; *Unlaw in Judgments of the Judicial Committee*, 1881; *A Guide for Passing Advent Holily* (translated from Avrillon); *The Sufferings of Jesus* (translated from Fra Thomé de Jesu; *The Year of Affections* (translations from Avrillon: two editions); *Advent Readings from the Fathers; Lent Readings from the Fathers; The Foundations of the Spiritual Life* (translated from Surin: two editions); *Meditations and Select Prayers of St. Anselm; Paradise for the Christian Soul* (translated from Horst), two vols.; *Historical Preface* to Reprint of *Tract XC.*, 1865; *Preface* to Keble's *Sermons for the Christian Year; Introduction* to Driver and Neubauer's *Fifty-third Chapter of Isaiah; Edition* of Professor Stubbs's *Card. de Turrecremata on the Conception of the B.V.M.*

The volume of *Parochial and Cathedral Sermons* was the last book published by Dr. Pusey. The Preface is dated "Easter, 1882." We extract from it the following passage, which possesses now a peculiar interest. The concluding words are especially remarkable:—

"A little slovenliness and want of definiteness has been observed of late in the writings of some who are, in the main, teaching the truth. They would probably see it themselves, if they should become accustomed to the clear, definite, exact language of St. Augustine." After speaking of the "great Fathers," St. Chrysostom, St. Augustine, St. Ambrose, and St. Cyril of Alexandria, he continues:—"We do need in these days, when there are pitfalls on every side, very exact teaching: and more exact teaching we could scarcely find than his, who taught in his sermons the poor of Hippo, and while he was teaching watched whether they understood him, and adapted himself to those among them who were rather slower to catch his meaning. It has surprised a very intelligent layman to know that that condensed teaching of St. Augustine was delivered extempore.

"If I might leave one bequest to the rising generation of clergy, who will have (what I have had only incidentally) the office of Preachers, it would be, 'In addition to the study of Holy Scripture, which they, too, studied night and day, study the Fathers, especially St. Augustine.'"

FUNERAL OF THE LATE DEAN OF WINDSOR.

On Saturday the remains of the late Dean of Windsor were interred in Strathfieldsaye churchyard, Hampshire. They were enclosed in a coffin of polished oak, bearing an ormolu name-plate, with the inscription, "The Hon. and Very Rev. Gerald Wellesley, Dean of Windsor, Lord High Almoner, and Domestic Chaplain to the Queen, aged 73. Died September 17, 1882." In the morning they were removed from Hazelwood, near Watford, the seat of Lord Rokeby, to Paddington, for conveyance by the funeral train, which stopped at Reading to take up Mr. Gladstone and the choir of St. George's Chapel. At Mortimer, which was reached shortly before noon, the coffin, wreathed with chaplets and crosses of the choicest flowers, was placed on an open bier and was drawn by four black horses to Strathfieldsaye. The Prince of Wales, who arrived shortly after the rest of the mourners, drove to the mansion, where he was received in the hall by the Duke and Duchess of Wellington. His Royal Highness subsequently joined the company upon the lawn, near which the funeral procession was formed. This quitted the house at half-past one, the coffin being followed by Mr. A. V. A. Wellesley (the Dean's son), the Duke of Wellington, Colonel H. Wellesley, Mr. A. Wellesley, Mr. Collins, the Prince of Wales, Mr. Gladstone, Colonel Teesdale, General Sir H. F. Ponsonby, the Marquis of Hertford, Earl Sydney, the Hon. R. Grosvenor, the Hon. A. Grosvenor, Sir Howard Elphinstone, Dr. Goodford, Provost of Eton College; Dr. Butler, Headmaster of Harrow School; General Du Plat, Colonel the Hon. A. Liddell, the Rev. A. Robins, Major Arthur Collins, Lord A. Paget, Admiral Lord F. Kerr, Colonel Goulburn, Major F. H. Poore, Mr. Stumm, the Hon. M. Cadogan, the Earl of Sandwich, Sir John Cowell, Colonel Maude, Captain Bigge, the Rev. Randall T. Davidson, Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury and Sub-Almoner to the Queen; Viscount Eversley, Mr. A. Montgomerie, Canon Rowsell, Sir G. Elvey, Colonel A. Ellis, the Rev. J. St. John Blunt, Canon Birch, Colonel Sandford, Canon Ellison, Mr. Cope, Chapter clerk; Mr. A. Y. Nutt, Chapter surveyor; the vergers of St. George's Chapel, and the servants of the deceased. At the entrance of the churchyard the procession was met by Canon Gee, Vicar of Windsor, the clergy present including Lord Wriothesley Russell, Canon of St. George's Chapel; Canon Anson, the Hon. and Rev. Canon Courtenay, Canon Boyd-Carpenter, the Rev. E. Sheppard, the Rev. R. Tahourdin, the Rev. Gilbert Edwards, and the Rev. S. Tahourdin, Minor Canons of St. George's; the Rev. J. C. Keate; the Rev. Henry White, Chaplain of the Savoy; and the Rev. H. G. Monro, rector of Strathfieldsaye; and as the body was taken into the building the lay clerk and choristers sang the opening sentences. The Bishop of Oxford joined the clergy at the church. The first portion of the service was read by Canon Gee. Then the corpse was carried to the side of the grave, where it was laid while numerous floral contributions were placed upon the coffin. Her Majesty sent a very beautiful china cross, composed of roses, violets, and lilac, the label attached to the offering bearing the words, "A mark of affection, gratitude, and respect from Victoria Reg." This was placed upon the remains by the Prince of Wales, as well as that brought by his Royal Highness on his own behalf and for the Princess of Wales and children. Sir Henry Ponsonby was the bearer of several wreaths, one of which, made of dried natural flowers, was a gift from the Empress of Germany. Attached to that sent by Princess Beatrice was the inscription, "A mark of affectionate regard from Beatrice." The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh contributed a wreath with the words, "A mark of friendship and regard from the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh." Another, inscribed, "A token of friendship and regard from Arthur and Louise Margaret," came from the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. The inscription on that given by the Duke and Duchess of Albany was, "A token of respect and affection from Leopold and Helen." Another bore the words, "A mark of friendship and regard from Princess Louise." Princess Helena also contributed a chaplet of flowers, which was borne by the Hon A. Liddell, deputy-ranger of Windsor Great Park. Her Majesty was represented by Earl Spencer, the Lord Steward; the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh by Major F. H. Poore, R.M.A.; the Duke and Duchess of Connaught by Sir Howard Elphinstone; the Duke and Duchess of Albany by Mr. Collins, C.B.; the Princess Louise by Major Arthur Collins. The service at the grave was read by the Bishop of Oxford, the choir singing the anthem, "The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God" (Elvey). The Prince of Wales and some of the mourners returned after the funeral by special train to London, Mr. Gladstone alighting at Reading, while General Sir H. F. Ponsonby and others proceeded to Windsor. There was no service at St. George's Chapel on Saturday. Many of the Windsor tradesmen partially closed their shops while the interment was taking place at Strathfieldsaye. In the evening a muffled knell was tolled from the Curfew Tower of the Castle.

On Sunday Lord Wriothesley Russell, preaching at the morning service in St. George's Chapel, touchingly referred to the Christian character of the late Dean, and the Dead March in *Saul* was played as the congregation quitted the sacred building. Canon Gee, vicar of Windsor, in his sermon also made a touching allusion to the life and works of the late Dean.

At Holy Trinity Church, Windsor, the rector, the Rev. Arthur Robins, in the course of his sermon, thus referred to some aspects of the life and character of the late Dean Wellesley:—

It was well and truly said of the great Duke of Wellington, when he died, that the love of duty had ruled his life. With no less truth might the same be written of another Wellesley, his nephew, the good Dean of Windsor. Those critics err who have pronounced his busy life of doing good unseen to be uneventful. It was the life of a high-souled Christian gentleman. He was altogether chivalrous, as best beseemed one who was called to walk in the ways and in the aisles of the Knights of the Garter. If his life lay, for the most part, in high places, it was also happily always fortified with high resolves. He who lives to reconcile the embittered, to soften antagonisms, and to furnish plasters for those who, in some things, theologically, take one another by the throat, has not passed uneventful days. And in the doing of these things, Dean Wellesley lived and died. He was what he was, and he was content. I had it from his own lips how he once was invited, and how he refused, to become the ecclesiastical head of the army, with the title of Bishop of Windsor. To no other man, probably, did it ever fall to refuse so many mitres. And it is an open secret that, had he aspired to the throne of Augustine, he might have grasped the primacy. That which he taught was that which he lived—*Honi soit qui mal y pense.* Whilst he dwelt amongst the gridirons of St. George he was always pulling hot-headed people out of the fire. If any of the dragon's teeth got sown, it was not by his hand that they were scattered. He never dogmatised, but he always believed. In a generation when it seemed right to so many to seek for the key of high preferment upon the girdle of a jingling unbelief his faith was always firm. His Sovereign has witnessed that his loss is irreparable. Queen Victoria never had a counsellor—since the light of her life went out—who stood closer to her heart—a friend who, with such steadfastness, was more sincere and less self-seeking.

MR. GREEN'S IMPRISONMENT.

The following letter is quoted from the *St. James's Gazette*:—

"Sir,—If the public are not saturated *usque ad nauseam* with newspaper correspondence arising out of Mr. Green's case, will you permit me to make some suggestions as to the course which the ordinary principles of justice seem to require should be pursued if that gentleman's imprisonment leads to an alteration of the law?

"I do not sympathise with the proceedings of Mr. Green or those who follow his example; though I abhor the spirit which persecutes them. As a lawyer, I naturally advocate obedience to the law; as a reasoner my mind is not sufficiently astute to comprehend the position which they take. If they were persecuted for maintaining some theological dogma, then, whether I agreed with them or not, I should admire their fortitude. But inasmuch as the Privy Council itself has in Mr. Bennett's case practically confessed its inability to understand or decide upon the questions of doctrine which the so-called Ritualistic practices are supposed to symbolise, and has left those who practise them to preach and teach what they like, it seems difficult to understand how the observance of outward forms, in themselves so trivial, can be elevated into an obligation of conscience, or why those persons should not satisfy their consciences by applying to themselves the well-known precept of obedience to the Scribes and Pharisees who sit in Moses' seat. The fact is that it is an unpleasant sign of the times that the now recognised course of opposition to a law considered objectionable is to break it; and it is a still more unpleasant one that such a breach, accompanied by arson, murder, and treason, accomplishes its object, whilst simple (if childish and obstinate) disobedience only produces proposals, like those of your correspondent 'Via Media,' to rivet more firmly and speedily the fetters which it is struggling to shake off.

"But let us ask impartially whether those who disobey, however wrongly and foolishly, have not something to object with justice to the precepts themselves against which contumacy is punished for rebelling. A clergyman on ordination declares his assent and submission to everything ordained in the Book of Common Prayer. One of the earliest pages which he reads in this volume contains the now notorious Ornaments Rubric; a piece of legislation remarkably concise, and perfectly free from anything approaching to what the lawyers call a patent ambiguity. But when he reads the decisions of the Courts whose decrees he is bound to obey, he finds that this rubric is holden to have been altered, qualified, and practically superseded by other ordinances of which no notice is taken in the book itself. Yet the superseded rubric continues to be printed by authority in every edition of the book to which he has vowed to conform! Let him read a little further. He finds a passage in the rubric in the Communion Service which does contain a patent ambiguity; being capable of being read in two different senses according to punctuation. Again, referring to the law for his guide, he finds that this ambiguous sentence has been punctuated in two contradictory ways in two distinct decisions of the same Court, for the purpose of prohibiting two distinct practices, both of which could not be prohibited by following the same method of punctuation!

"Lastly, he finds that the law which he is called on to obey, under penalty of imprisonment for contempt of court and ultimate deprivation, is habitually broken with impunity at both ends by 90 per cent. of Bishops, priests, and deacons throughout the country. For be it noted that, according to the Privy Council, the hood and stole are as illegal in parish churches as the alb or chasuble; and the cope at certain times in Cathedrals as obligatory as the surplice. Yet if every parish priest who in officiating wears an academical hood, or some fancy substitute for it, and a stole, and every Cathedral dignitary who fails to wear a cope, were prosecuted, Deans of Arches would need to be as numerous as Sub-Commissioners under the Land Act.

"In the name of common justice, then, if the instruments of ecclesiastical censure are to be made more handy and effective, let them at the same time be made the instruments of a reasonable and sensible law. Our Church in the 6th, 20th, and 21st Articles guarantees to its members the widest liberty of private judgment in matters of faith. In a Church so constituted differences of opinion, especially as to ritual, must exist between honest and conscientious men. And, in towns at least, there is room for variety of ritual to suit every taste. Let the law, then, afford a corresponding reasonable liberty of practice in these matters. Let it not be, as it now is, in theory so absurdly stringent as in practice to be universally disregarded, and its occasional enforcement left to a party in the Church not remarkable for much else than narrow-minded bigotry.

"And above all (a matter which is too much lost sight of in the clouds of this ritual controversy) let the bolt of deprivation be more easily launched against the drunkard and the knave. I have present to my mind at this moment one beneficed clergyman who holds his living undisturbed after having been convicted of a contemptible fraud on a railway company, discovered after being systematically perpetrated for some time—a fraud for committing which a solicitor would have been in danger of being struck off the rolls. Which, think you, would an intelligent heathen consider the greater scandal—the immunity of this man or the punishment of Mr. Green? I think he would be puzzled.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

"Richard Harington.

"*Whitbourne Court, Worcester, Sept. 27.*"

THE "EVANGELICALS" AND THE CHURCH CONGRESS.

The following circular is said to have been issued in some thousands, though it is marked—

[*Private and Confidential.*]

"My dear Sir,—I have the pleasure to enclose a programme of the proposed proceedings at the forthcoming Church Congress at Derby, from the 3rd to the 6th October.

"I am requested to express to you the concern with which the Committee for Protecting Evangelical Interests at Church Congresses regards the growing influence and importance of these annual assemblies of earnest and influential Churchmen. The bold and ready appropriation of these Congresses by High Churchmen as an opportunity for illustrating their practices and for defending their position at one time threatened to override the legitimate and laudable uses which were claimed for Congresses by their promoters; but the vigilant and determined action of Evangelical Churchmen during the last ten years has checked this tendency, and Evangelical opinion now finds its due place in the preliminary committees, as well as in the arrangements for subjects and speakers, though not without constant care and attention.

"You will not fail to observe on the table of meetings enclosed the preponderance of names of clergy and laymen who are sound Protestant Churchmen. It is of great importance that those who represent our principles on this special occasion should be sustained by the attendance of their Evangelical brethren in large numbers. Attempts are made at every Congress to hinder or to discourage free and faithful utterances of Protestant sentiment, and it is necessary that these attempts should be vigorously met, both in the general assembly and on the platform. I am therefore to convey to you the hope of the committee that you will be present at the Congress, and I will also ask you to bring the matter under the notice of the leading laymen of your neighbourhood, as the presence of earnest Evangelical laymen is at all times of great importance.

"If you are able to go I shall be glad of an early intimation of your intention; and if there is any one of the topics on which you have special information, and on which you would desire to speak, pray inform me, that I may do what I can to aid your purpose.

"Rooms have been taken by this committee at the St. James's Hotel, St. James's-street, Derby, at which we hope our friends may assemble daily at 9.15 a.m., for prayer and confidence in regard to the ensuing business of the Congress. To this place your letters may be addressed, and writing materials, newspapers, &c., will be provided. Arrangements have also been made at this hotel for the provision of *table d'hôte* breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners, at a very moderate tariff.

"Hospitality or lodging will be best secured by a prompt application to the secretaries at the Congress-office, when you write for your ticket; but in the event of any difficulty or delay I shall be glad to be of assistance to you. Only as I must leave London on Wednesday, Sept. 27, I ask you to write to me before that date.

"Two other things I may take the liberty to suggest:—

"1. We do not make this communication in the interests of the Church Congress. Evangelical Churchmen did not promote these assemblies in the first instance, nor do they desire their continuance. The concern of our committee is that, since they do and probably will continue to exist, they shall not be allowed to serve the advancement of erroneous opinions and practices, nor to minister merely to the development of the Church's organisation, but shall be employed for the maintenance of Scriptural doctrine and the extension of a truly religious influence in the National Church.

"2. To this end I am sure you will feel that prayer should be made continually, that the Lord the Holy Ghost will, in His mercy, so direct and govern the hearts of all who take part in the Congress, that they may 'do nothing against the truth, but for the truth,' that so the best interests of our Church and nation may be promoted by their assembling together.—I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,

"W. Edwyn Shipton, Hon. Secretary.

"*Rotherwood, Holly-park, Crouch-hill,*

"*London, N., Sept. 11, 1882.*"

The following list of the committee is given:—

President—The Earl of Harrowby, K.G.

Chairman—Captain the Hon. Francis Maude, R.N

Vice-Chairman—Mr. Henry F. Bowker.

Mr. T. R. Andrews, Rev. Sir Emilius Bayley, Bart., Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, Rev. R. C. Billing, Rev. J. Blomfield, Rev. A. B. Burton, Rev. Prebendary Cadman, Rev. Canon Clarke, D.D. (Southport), Rev. James Cohen, Rev. Uriah Davies, Canon Garbett, Canon Hoare, Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Liverpool, Right Rev. Bishop Perry, Mr. W. Edwyn Shipton, Mr. L. R. Valpy, Mr. F. P. Ward, and Mr. J. Hornsby Wright.

EXTRAORDINARY TITHES.

At Ticehurst, Sussex, the scene of recent extraordinary tithe disturbances, further proceedings took place on Wednesday, arising from non-payment of the rates justly due. Two distresses had been made at the instance of the vicar of the parish, the Rev. Arthur Eden, for the recovery of extraordinary tithe not paid by Messrs. W. A. Crispe and Isaac Hoadley, the tenants respectively of Bardown and Collinder farms and members of the Anti-Extraordinary Tithe Association. The amounts claimed were £16 5s. in the case of Crispe and £18 18s. 2d. in the case of Hoadley, these sums including expenses attendant upon the sale as well as the amount of extraordinary tithe. There was a large attendance of hop-growers of Kent, Sussex, and Surrey, to witness the proceedings. The local auctioneer refused to conduct the sale, and the business was intrusted to a Tunbridge-wells firm of auctioneers. Six tons of hay were seized on the first farm and seven tons on the second. There was some attempt to impede the work of the auctioneer at the first sale, his opening speech being several times interrupted. At each sale the hay was bought by a member of the Anti-Extraordinary Tithe Association. Afterwards a public meeting was held under the presidency of Mr. T. H. Bolton, chairman of the Association, to protest against the continuance of the extraordinary tithe. Speeches were made by the chairman, Mr. Crispe, Mr. A. Simmons, secretary of the Kent and Sussex Labourers' Union, and Mr. W. M. Vincent, against paying the tithe, and the meeting then developed into a very disorderly assembly. Mr. G. F. Chambers, of Eastbourne, endeavoured to submit an amendment and make an opposition speech, but he only met with a volley of abuse by the roughs that were present. He proposed as an amendment, "That this meeting, while willing to approve any readjustment of the law of the tithes which inquiry shows to be just and necessary, protests against the mischievous principles enunciated to-day as calculated to engender a taste for the repudiation of just debts and to lead to a general unsettlement of the rights of property, in which the tenant

would suffer as much as the landlords and clergy." The chairman characterised the amendment as an insult to the meeting, and, amid much uproar, Mr. Chambers was declined a hearing, being afterwards hissed from the Oast-house where the meeting was held. The resolution was carried, as was also a second resolution, protesting against the ordinary process of exacting the tithe by distress.

In accordance with the resolution passed at the public meeting on Monday, the Mayor of Coventry has selected a committee to assist him in carrying out his scheme, the gentlemen chosen being Mr. Alderman Gulson J.P., Mr. Councillor Matterson, ex-Mayor, Mr. Councillor Singer, Mr. Councillor Sutton, and Mr. W. S. Booth. The committee met on Tuesday afternoon, and drew up a draft circular asking the parishioners to support the scheme.

THE PARTY OF ASSASSINATION.

The following review of a book, entitled *La Russia Sotterranea: Profili e Bozzetti Revoluzionarj dal Vero*, by Stepniak, with a preface by P. Lavroff, we quote from the *Athenæum*:—

The sketches and profiles of which this very remarkable little volume is composed are reprinted from an Italian journal published (in the Conservative interest) at Naples. They are addressed to the world at large, and they are worthy the audience. In their original form and place they seem to have attracted little or no attention, but to have gone the way of all *feuilletons* with unusual celerity. There can be no doubt that they deserved a very different fate, and that in their present guise they should everywhere be popular. They are practically the only things of their kind in existence; they are not less brilliant than they are authoritative; they are studies—and studies from the life—of a political movement that is perhaps the most mysterious and romantic the world has ever known; and they are no more to be passed over by the general reader than they are to be neglected by the student.

Their author, who writes under the pseudonym of "Stepniak," is a leader of the Russian revolutionary party, and has borne a principal part in the Russian revolutionary movement. Unlike the majority of his fellows, whose term of service is commonly cut short by exile, or banishment, or the gallows, or the gaol, he has had a good ten years' experience of the movement, and is qualified to speak of it with insight and authority, in its earliest and latest developments alike. Such a qualification, we are assured by M. Lavroff, is possessed by few. To be in exile is to have no sort of influence on the conduct of the Nihilistic case, and is usually to know little more than the general public as to how affairs are going, or as to what remedies are in contemplation and what surprises are in course of preparation. "Stepniak," a refugee, in fact, is no longer an authority on the circumstances of the present, and could give no manner of advice or information — even were he minded to do so — as to the possibilities of the next three weeks or the next three months. This being the case, it will readily be understood how precious is an experience so full and so long sustained as that to which we owe the facts and conclusions set forth in *La Russia Sotterranea*. It includes the propaganda and the terror —the years of persuasion by lectures and tracts, and the years of persuasion by dynamite; it reaches from the prelections of Tchernichevsky and Dobruliaboff to the bombs of Sophy Perovsky and the revolver of Vera Zazulich; it embraces all the triumphs and all the vicissitudes of which the revolutionary life is capable, from editing so famous an anarchical print as *Land and Liberty* itself to dodging a spy through the streets of St. Petersburg, and living in hugger-mugger, under a feigned name and an imaginative identity, with one or another of the "ukrivateli"—a sort of revolutionaries whose function it is to receive the more active members of the party when they are wanted by the police, and to keep them in hiding until the scent is lost and the hunt is over. It will be seen that if "Stepniak" chose to tell but the half of what he knows, the book in which he told it would be, as far as matters goes, more strange and moving than the story of D'Artagnan and the Musketeers themselves. In the present volume what is said is obviously but a trifle in comparison with what is left unsaid.

In an introductory essay of singular breadth and comprehensiveness "Stepniak" sets forth the many causes of which the revolutionary movement is the effect, and traces it through the several stages of its development from the scientific Nihilism of men like the Bazaroff of Tourguénief and Tchernichevsky's Kirsanoff to the socialism pure and simple of Lavroff and Krapotkine, and the practical terrorism of Geliaboff and Valerian Ossinsky. This, perhaps the most valuable portion of his work, is remarkable for grasp and understanding of facts, and for clearness and ease of style, and should of itself secure a welcome for the book wherever history is studied. To the great majority in Europe the origins of the Russian revolutionary movement are absolutely unknown. As regards the peoples of the West, the party has been as good as voiceless. When it spoke it spoke in dynamite; instead of issuing a manifesto, it shot a policeman; and in lieu of proclamations and appeals it announced itself in explosions. It declined to explain that the state of matters pictured in Tourguénief's *Fathers and Sons* and *Virgin Soil* had ceased to exist; that it had nothing but the name in common with the Nihilists of the past; and that if it outraged the susceptibilities of Europe, it did so on what it held to be good and sufficient grounds. The consequence was that its case was lost in advance, and that judgment was given against it before a single argument had been put forward. With the publication of *La Russia Sotterranea* a good deal of ignorance and misapprehension should cease. The ambition of the party and the means it adopts to achieve its ends may be found as abominable as ever; but it will be the public's own fault if they do not learn what Nihilism means and how Nihilism grew to be the tremendous agency it is. The story—as told by "Stepniak," and as repeated in other terms by Prince Krapotkine in the pages of a contemporary—is at once instructive and appalling. The movement at its commencement was purely intellectual and moral. The original Nihilist was a scientific utilitarian. He read Comte and Darwin and Moleschott; he preferred a pair of brogues to the "Transfiguration," and a common cobbler to Raphael; he was a devout materialist, and abolished God with a view to mental improvement and the cultivation and development of the quality of egoism. He appears to have been a poor creature enough; but, for all that, his influence was considerable, and his achievement was one of some magnitude. He proved that, in the teeth of the Third Section, it was possible to study forbidden literature; he perfected a habit of intellectual independence; and he contrived the emancipation of woman. When his work was done he disappeared, and the scientific tendencies he had embodied gave place to others the bent of which lay in the direction of anarchism and socialism. The apostles of the new doctrine were Tchernichevsky and Dobruliaboff, were Ogareff and Micailoff and Herzen; Proudhon and Fourier were its prophets; its heroes were Pyat and Vallès and the men of '71; and with Marx and Bakunine and the Internatioual it became in some sort militant, and sent forth its evangelists over the length and breadth of Russia. The ambition of these, according to "Stepniak," was simple and laudable enough. They had no other object in view than the education and the intellectual development of the masses; and this they pursued with an enthusiasm, a courage, a constancy under affliction, a "determination of martyrdom to the head," that are worthy of all praise. The consequences we know but too well. The propaganda was stamped out with every circumstance of severity; the gaols were crowded with prisoners, the penal settlements with convicts; half the youth of Russia were in durance, and the other half under the ban of the law. The party knew not what to be at, and it seemed as if the movement must of necessity be stayed, when suddenly it occurred to Vera Zazulich that it would be a good thing to pistol General Trepoff, and to the jury by whom she was tried that it would be a good thing to bring in a verdict of "Not guilty." That was the end of the propaganda. The apostle disappeared, the terrorist reigned in his stead. The current set strong and swift towards reprisals; a system of terrorism was invented and perfected; and since the hideous affair of the 13th of March Perovsky and Geliaboff have become as saints and are revered and mourned by all the youth of Russia, so that a sofa on which they once sat down has earned promotion, and is no longer a piece of furniture, but a relic.

The portraits sketched in by "Stepniak" are skilful and suggestive work. They make us acquainted with Vera Zazulich, an interesting and uncommon type of woman if ever there was one; with Valerian Ossinsky, a kind of terroristic Apollo; with Prince Krapotkine, who is an "agitatore impareggiabile," a distinguished geologist and geographer, and the most determined anarchist of them all; with Stevanovich, who is the genius of organisation; with Dmitri Lisogub, humourist, preacher, and saint; with Jessie Helfmann, who is but an every-day heroine; and with Sophy Perovsky, who is the terroristic ideal, and one of the most remarkable personalities of the century. One of the "Sketches" that complete the volume tells the story of the Moscow mine; and a wonderful story it is. In another, Prince Krapotkine relates the circumstances of his escape from the Nicholas Hospital—a little masterpiece of invention and calculation; and Bokanovsky, called the Cossack, explains how Stevanovich and he broke the prison at Kief. Of special interest are the chapters on the "ukrivateli"—a class to which we have already referred—and on the secret printing press; while that called *Una Gita a Pietroburgo* not only reads like a romance throughout, but includes some very curious details indeed in respect of the assassination of the Czar.

PLANT MYTHOLOGY.

The *Athenæum*, in the course of a review of a book recently published in Paris, gives some curious contributions to the legendary lore of plants, from which we extract the following:—

"Lovers of absinthe may be glad to hear that the plant from which their nectar derives its name was highly esteemed by Pliny. According to Macer Floridus,

Plinius attollit magnis hanc laudibus herbam;

and a popular belief holds that a child will never suffer from either heat or cold in its after life provided its hands are rubbed, during the first twelve weeks of its existence, with the juice of this plant. Aconite, on the other hand, has always borne an evil name, ever since its birth was brought about by the foam which dropped from the mouth of Cerberus, when Hercules dragged that monster into the light of day. With wormwood *(armoise)* several pleasing legends are connected. On Ascension Eve the women of a village near Syracuse make wormwood crosses, 'and place them on the roofs of houses, believing that during the night Jesus Christ will bless them while ascending into heaven.' They are kept for a year. During that time they have the power, if placed in stables or sheds, of taming the fiercest animals. Among the trees which are connected with the idea of death are the *aune*, or alder. But a Tyrolese legend makes it play the part of 'un arbre anthropogonique.' A lad who had climbed up a tree saw a number of warlocks down below engaged in cutting up the corpse of a woman. When they had finished, they flung the fragments into the air. The lad got hold of a rib and kept it. The warlocks proceeded to put the woman together again, but they found a rib missing, so they supplied its place with a piece of alderwood; thereupon the woman instantly came to life. With *basilic*, or basil, a number of stories are associated. It is a plant dear to women—linked with ideas of love as well as of death. Count de Gubernatis is inclined to attribute a Greek origin to Boccaccio's story of the pot of basil, which appears to have been founded on a tale which had afforded a theme for many popular songs at a very early period. This notion seems more probable than the suggestion that Breton mothers have invented the saying that 'hedge primroses give fevers to children,' with a view to preventing their little ones from haunting the hedges overmuch during the damp days of spring.

"A modern Greek legend invests the holm oak with a very bad reputation. When the Crucifixion was about to take place, all the trees met together and determined not to lend their wood to the construction of the cross. They all kept their word except the holm oak. The other trees broke in pieces when an attempt was made to utilise them for cross-making. The holm oak alone allowed itself to be made use of; wherefore it is looked upon as accursed. Wild chicory has been made the subject of many legends, especially in Germany, where it is known by several names, one of them being *Wegewarte*, or road-guardian. The popular explanation of the term is as follows:—A young princess whom her beloved spouse had abandoned declared that she would like to die, but yet she longed to see the loved one again; and the maidens who bore her company expressed a similar desire. Their wishes were realised. They were turned into flowers, white and blue, and stationed along the sides of roads, so as to be able to see the loved and lost prince whenever he rode by. And since that time the plant has been called the guardian of roads.

"With cotton a strange legend is linked in Brazil. The first of men was a demigod. He had a son of whom he wanted to get rid; so he formed an armadillo and buried it in the ground all but its tail. Then he sent his son to fetch it. No sooner had the youth seized the armadillo by the tail than it plunged into the bowels of the earth, dragging him after it. On emerging from the lower world the young man told his father that there existed down below men and women who might cultivate the soil if they were brought to the surface. The demigod created the cotton tree, and formed of it a cord with which he hauled up some of the inhabitants of the subterranean regions. The first specimens of the race were small and ugly; but they improved as the extracting process went on. Unfortunately, the cotton rope broke before the best types were brought up—a fact which accounts, say the Brazilians, for the rarity of human beauty upon earth. To find it in its perfection one must go down below. A more poetic belief is that of some bereaved German mothers who up to St. John's Day abstain from eating strawberries, for they think that at that time little children who have died recently go up to heaven concealed in those fruits. It seems strange that the rush, which ought to be considered the friend of man, should have acquired in some lands a diabolical character. According to a Little Russian legend, the devil has taken up his abode in it. Having met the Lord one day, the devil asked for oats and buckwheat as his reward for having taken part in the creation of the world. The request was granted, whereupon the devil began to dance for joy. The wolf came up and suddenly asked the meaning of this frivolity. In his confusion the devil forgot what had been given to him, and replied that he was dancing for joy at having received the rush and the thistle; to which plants he still adheres.

"The creation of the tea plant is due, says a Japanese legend, of which the Chinese appear to be unaware, to the piety of a Buddhist priest who visited China about A.D. 519. In order to dedicate his soul entirely to God he made a vow never to go to sleep, but to meditate uninterruptedly day and night. After some years of watching he yielded to a severe attack of somnolence and went fast asleep. On awakening, he became so remorseful that, in order to render any similar weakness impossible in future, he cut off both his eyelids and threw them on the ground. Returning to the spot next day, he discovered that each eyelid had become a shrub. From these two shrubs is descended the great family of tea plants. The story throws some light on the fact that tea-drinking often prevents the fall of 'tired eyelids upon tired eyes.'

"By way of conclusion we may mention one of the stories connected with tobacco. The tobacco plant fully deserves to rank among the greatest friends to man which the vegetable world has produced. In some parts of Russia, however, it is looked upon as a deadly foe. The Raskolniks call it the devil's herb, and in Little Russia the following legend is current as to its origin. Certain virtuous Little Russian carriers were in danger of being led astray by a heathen woman. A voice from heaven ordered that she should be put to death. The carriers obeyed, and buried her alive. Her husband planted a twig above her remains; it grew and grew and became a large-leaved plant. As the Christian carriers and the heathen widower passed that way, they saw that he broke off some of the leaves, filled a pipe with them, and smoked it. They followed his example, and smoked what has since been known as tobacco. So delighted were they that they went on smoking without ceasing; until at length the smoke gave way one day to fire, which burnt them all up."

SANITARY ASPECT OF DRESS.

At the Sanitary Congress now being held at Newcastle, the following paper was read on Wednesday by Mr. Symons, for Dr. Alfred Carpenter, of Croydon, who was unable to be present owing to his having the medical care of the Primate, on the "Sanitary Aspect of Dress." He held that the work which rightly belonged to the Sanitary Institute included everything which had reference to the house and its surroundings. Surveying the social points associated with health questions, he insisted that the subject of clothing should have full consideration. There was a field of sanitary work in which the law had little influence, and that was in the way of the clothing of the people. If, he said, Parliament were to rule that imprisonment should follow the wearing of the "chimney-pot" hat the prisons in the country would be insufficient to contain those who would suffer martyrdom sooner than give up its use. Fortunately, the days were gone when the liberty of the subject in such matters was interfered with by the law; but there was a power which was greater than the law, and so long as "society" tolerated the tall hat that institution would flourish. But the day would come when the "chimney-pot" hat would disappear, even from the preparatory school, where it was still looked upon as indicating "the march of intellect," and separating particular schools from those of an inferior rank. It was in such schools considered "snobbish" not to wear the tall hat, and in the same way the Eton jacket and the Stock Exchange dress were prescribed by a custom from which none dare depart. The "custom" and "fashion" might be unhealthy, but the votaries did not know it, and there was no school to teach it; and fashion ignored the teachings of common sense. Hence it was necessary the Congress and the Institute should deal with this subject, and influence public opinion respecting barbarous customs in regard to clothing which continued to flourish and bear evil fruit in a thousand different ways; which produce an immense amount of disease and misery among those who were scarcely aware of the mischief which they had brought upon themselves or caused other people to suffer. He first directed attention to the foot, and said that not one-half of the population had really natural feet. The cause was not far to seek, for parents were forgetful of the fact that children's feet had a tendency to grow larger as the children grew. It would be far better for children to be brought up without wearing any kind of boot at all than to have the muscles wasted, the bones distorted, and the joints perverted in their action in the way in which it was the custom now to do among high and low, rich and poor. Referring to high heels and pointed toes, he said it certainly argued a low taste and a very weak intellect when such things as these were worn by the lady who aspired to be considered as a "queen of society," and who wished to make a sensation among her fellows. High heels and pointed toes must interfere with exercise, must make the wearers suffer from want of muscular exertion, and, therefore, must lay the foundation for all those diseases which sprung from dyspepsia and its allies. It was this tendency to place ligatures on the other parts of the body as well as the foot which so often rendered human nature ridiculous and produced suffering of the most serious kind. The good sense of the English nation was abolishing stays from the list of articles which young girls wore, but they were sadly too much used even now. Health was sacrificed to figure, the viscera of the body were displaced in the most extraordinary manner from the position which they should occupy, because it was thought by some that a slim waist was a thing of beauty. The way in which infants were clothed and ligatured, often to their fatal injury, and the materials in which they were enveloped, too thin in cold weather and too thick, heavy, and hot in summer, formed a very important subject which he dealt with in detail, and he also spoke of the use by manufacturers, of arsenic, antimony, and lead, as colouring materials, for the purpose of rendering the article heavy in the weighing scales. He also touched upon the manner in which linens and woollens were dressed and disguised for the market, by the introduction of foreign earthy matters. In concluding, he said that the neglect of the laws of morality, of the lines of true beauty, and of correct sanitary principles in matters of dress, were sufficient to justify his short paper, and to give him a reason for calling the attention of the Congress to some of the causes of continued ill-health among the community. That which Parliament dared not do, and which the Queen and Court were unable to effect, would not be produced by the Sanitary Institute; but as Parliament had ceased to enact sumptuary laws because real knowledge and good sense were opposed to such enactments, so the Sanitary Institute, by promulgating sound information upon the matters in question might influence public opinion and assist in bringing good sense into power even among the votaries of fashion and the followers of custom. This might in time produce the desired effect, even more certainly than could be done by the Queen, the Lords and the Commons combined, or by compulsion in any form.

WAS DARWIN AN INFIDEL?

The subjoined correspondence we quote from the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—

Sir,—The enclosed is the translation of a letter written by Mr. Darwin in answer to an inquiry from a young student at Jena, in whom the study of Darwin's books had raised religious doubts. It is, perhaps, not altogether irrelevant, at a time when priests of various creeds are claiming Darwin for their own, to publish an authentic statement of what his views really were, particularly as this statement will be widely read in Germany, and Darwin's own countrymen ought to be, at least, as well informed on the subject as foreigners. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, KATHARINE MACMILLAN.

Frankfort-on-Main, Sept. 20.

[*Letter from Mr. Darwin to a young student at Jena quoted in a lecture by Professor Haeckel at the Natural Science Congress at Eisenach.*]

Sir,—I am very busy, and am an old man in delicate health, and have not time to answer your questions fully, even assuming that they are capable of being answered at all. Science and Christ have nothing to do with each other, except in as far as the habit of scientific investigation makes a man cautious about accepting any proofs. As far as I am concerned, I do not believe that any revelation has ever been made. With regard to a future life, every one must draw his own conclusions from vague and contradictory probabilities. Wishing you well, I remain, your obedient servant, CHARLES DARWIN.

Down, June 5, 1879.

Dr. P. J. Popoff, of New York, writing in the *Critic* of the 9th inst., shows to what extent American authors are read in Russia. Longfellow is the most popular of American poets there; and Fenimore Cooper's tales are more widely read than any other novels of foreign origin. Emerson is known and highly respected; but the poets Poe, Bryant, Lowell, Whitman, Joaquin Miller, and Whittier still wait for a translator. Bret Harte's and Mark Twain's works are done into Russian as soon as they appear. Among educated Russians, Dr. Popoff declares, it would be difficult to find one who had not read *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

The Rev. H. R. Haweis's lectures on the American Humourists, delivered at the Royal Institution last year, are about to be issued in a volume by Chatto and Windus.

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HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The KHEDIVE has made a State entry into Cairo, where he was welcomed with official demonstrations of loyalty, the real temper of the people being, however, asserted by eye-witnesses to be in strange contrast with the outward signs of rejoicing. It is not difficult to understand the hostility of a fanatical and ignorant Mussulman population to their Christian conquerors, although the latter have come to bring them material prosperity and good government. Such blessings as these will, no doubt, be better appreciated a little later. Meanwhile, to suppose that the poor fellaheen are actuated by sentiments of patriotism, or by "national aspirations," is a simple delusion. Anti-Christian fanaticism is the key to their present attitude. A grand review of 20,000 British and Indian troops is to take place at Cairo to-day in the presence of the KHEDIVE. Sir GARNET WOLSELEY and Sir BEAUCHAMP SEYMOUR have certainly earned the honours which they are to receive at the hands of their Sovereign; and both they, and as many of our brave soldiers and sailors as are presently to return home, will be greeted with grateful welcome by their countrymen. It is stated that General WOLSELEY and Sir EDWARD MALET believe that an English garrison of 10,000 men will, for the present, be needed in Egypt. Our French neighbours are discussing the question of re-establishing the Joint English and French Control in Egypt. We observe, in the first place, that France forfeited her right of interference when she declined to co-operate in restoring order in Egypt; and, secondly, there are at least two positive reasons why the re-establishment of the Joint Control is impossible. One consists in the gross breaches of faith towards England, of which the French officials in Egypt were demonstrably guilty; the other lies in the utter hopelessness of establishing a satisfactory system of government in Egypt, if more than one foreign Power is to be allowed to control its action. A terrible explosion of ammunition, resulting, it is feared, in several deaths, and also in the destruction of a large quantity of valuable military stores, took place at Cairo on Thursday afternoon. It seems not improbable that the disaster was the work of incendiaries.

Dr. WELLESLEY, the Dean of Windsor, was buried last Saturday at Strathfieldsaye. Lord TENTERDEN, the permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, died yesterday week at Lynton, at the early age of 48.

We rejoice to chronicle a steady improvement in the health of the Archbishop of CANTERBURY. The bulletins are now issued less frequently.

Mr. FAWCETT's speech at Hackney on Tuesday last was delightfully vague in its promises as to the future government of the Egyptian people. But Mr. FAWCETT's disclaimer of our having had any "selfish objects" is, we confess, somewhat disquieting. Lord CARNARVON, on Thursday night, remarked most justly that the war might have been averted; and we agree with him in his wish that as much confidence could be placed in the Ministry at home as in Sir GARNET WOLSELEY in Egypt.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Yesterday, Michaelmas Day, was kept as an important anniversary by a considerable section of the French people. Not only was it the Festival of the great Archangel, whom Catholic and Conservative France has chosen as its special Patron and Defender in its struggle against the Atheistic and Socialist Revolution; but it was also, by a happy coincidence, the birthday of HENRI DIEUDONNÉ DE BOURBON, commonly styled Comte DE CHAMBORD, the representative of the Legitimate Monarchy.

It has been said, *il y a deux Frances;* and certainly there is no other country so completely split up into two hostile camps, divided from each other by a clear and unmistakeable line of demarcation, and animated by a mutual spirit of hostility which is as unceasing as it is implacable. The political temperament of the French people presents a curious contrast to that which prevails amongst ourselves. English politics are largely dominated by a tendency to view things on their practical side, and to think little, often too little, of principles at stake. The controlling factor in English political contests is almost always a vast mass of men of moderate views, with no strong, or at least no overwhelming, political bias. In France, on the other hand, far more attention is paid to the theory of politics. The principles underlying a policy are recognised, and are pushed to their logical conclusion. There can be little doubt that, in these respects, each country has something to learn from the other. It would be a gain to Frenchmen if they could be persuaded that, in practice, the machine of the State works more easily for a little less logic and a little more common sense. To take an instance which may seem trivial enough, but which, on that very account, illustrates our point all the better:—What can be more absurd or unpractical than the wholesale re-naming of streets and localities which takes place in France under every fresh *régime?* No doubt the practice is extremely logical: it carries out the "idea" of rooting out and obliterating every trace of some obnoxious system. But the intense practical inconvenience which results from pushing the realisation of an "idea" to so great a length would in this country be held, and rightly held, to outweigh any of its supposed advantages. In England it would, on the other hand, be an unmixed benefit if we could perceive more clearly than we habitually do the relation in which the various points in a political programme stand towards each other, and towards the whole of which they each form a part. How often it has happened that the English people has been led to give its consent to political measures which, at the time, were commended to it by shallow and plausible arguments in favour of their immediate utility; while their ultimate effects, and their bearing upon other questions really though perhaps not immediately involved, have escaped general observation. Public opinion in England can with difficulty be brought to look behind any given proposal for the general drift and tendency of the principles underlying it. And what is the natural, and, let us add, the disastrous consequence? That, over and over again, Englishmen, duped by wire-pullers, who adroitly conceal their real intentions and motives, have been, as it were, borne away along a current of policy, ignorant of the direction in which they were travelling, and waking up a little later to find themselves irretrievably committed to the unforeseen consequences of some course of action to which they would never have given their approval, if they had but grasped its true scope. Certainly they "manage these things better in France." The masks which are worn here would find but little use there, and are accordingly laid aside. It would be amusing, with respect to matters of less importance than great and vital questions, to observe the plausible pretexts put forth in this country to justify the very same Revolutionary measures which in France are unblushingly advocated on their true grounds. To take an excellent illustration from a subject to which we allude elsewhere—Secular Education: everybody remembers, though nobody now believes, the pleas put forward on behalf of the Education Act of 1870, the plaintive appeals for support to an effort for bringing the blessings of education within reach of the poorest, and the solemn pledges made that the intention was solely to supplement the work of the Voluntary System. It was in vain that the English people was warned that the true motive of the proposed legislation was hatred to the Church, and a desire to alienate the people from her teaching — warnings which have been more than justified in the result. The poorest classes have too often been shamefully neglected: the utmost efforts have frequently been made to hamper the work of, and if possible to ruin, the voluntary schools; while the encouragement of irreligion and indifferentism has been so notorious as even to cause a considerable reaction. In France the Revolutionary agitators have pursued the same policy for the same ends; but at least the real object of that policy has been openly avowed, and there has been no attempt to conceal its essentially irreligious, or rather anti-religious, character. It is this open mode of warfare which makes the study of French domestic politics so interesting to a thoughtful Englishman. If any one desires to see what Radicalism means, and what are its aims, let him watch events in France. In England the Revolution is prudent: it disguises its objects and softens its methods. In France prudence is unnecessary, and disguises are dispensed with. The French Republic performs this useful function—that it exhibits to its neighbours, in the most striking manner, what they ought to avoid. This may be a useful part to play, but it is scarcely a dignified one. We most respectfully put it to our French neighbours, whether twelve years of a Republic have brought them unmixed benefit, or even any benefit at all? When they survey their position at home or abroad—on the one hand disunion and strife, and half the country roused to indignation by anti-religious tyranny and persecution, and, on the other hand, the credit of France sensibly lowered and her influence diminished in the eyes of Europe; we would ask, in all seriousness, whether they feel any disposition to congratulate themselves on the attainment of these portentous results. Nor, whether we view the never-ending changes of Ministry—one Cabinet composed of unknown and incapable nobodies making way, after a few weeks of ignominious office, for another formed of materials still more obscure and contemptible, till Government by Scramble is the order of the day, and the questionable honour of forming a Ministry has positively, as we saw on a recent occasion, to go a-begging for lack of a decent politician to undertake it; or whether we contemplate the shameful mismanagement of the Army; or witness the deep-seated corruption in Government departments; or watch the rapid growth of a moral depravity among the people so alarming as to excite the apprehensions even of the Government itself;—is there any brighter side to the picture.

Is it possible that a proud and high-spirited people, for so long the leading nation of the world, will much longer endure to see its ancient glories and traditions trampled under foot, in order to perpetuate the existence of a Republic which has proved a dead failure at home and abroad? There are not wanting, we are glad to think, signs of the impending disruption of this ghastly imposture. Everywhere large fissures are appearing in the crazy pile, which portend its proximate dissolution. The sooner that consummation arrives, the better for France. When that has happened, and the rubbish has been cleared away, the hour will have arrived for building up again, strong and firm, the structure of Government, based upon the one secure foundation of Authority and Right.

THE PUSEY MEMORIAL.

The letter from the Archdeacon of TAUNTON, which we print on another page, and the communication which Lord BEAUCHAMP, Mr. CHARLES WOOD, and Dr. LIDDON have addressed to the *Guardian*, on the subject of a Memorial to Dr. PUSEY, will have been read, we imagine, with a general feeling of satisfaction among all those who desire that so great a memory should be preserved in some tangible manner.

We pointed out last week how desirable it is that there should be one great Memorial, instead of several small ones; so that the mistake made in the case of the late Bishop WILBERFORCE may on this occasion be avoided. Of the appropriateness of Oxford, as the locality of the Memorial, there can be no doubt whatever. The claims of the Ascot Hospital, where Dr. PUSEY died, and in which he himself took an extraordinary interest, are, we admit, considerable. It is known that the extension of that admirable institution was an object very near to his heart, and that, during the last three weeks of his life, he expressed himself decidedly to that effect. But, while admitting that the Ascot Hospital deserves the earnest and cordial support of Churchmen—a support to which it is entitled by its own merits, quite apart from any other considerations—we cannot think that a Memorial at Ascot would adequately fulfil the great object which Churchmen have in view, which is to perpetuate for all time, in as striking a manner as possible, the memory of EDWARD BOUVERIE PUSEY. No, the fittest place—the only fit place—is Oxford, where he worked for more than half a century. And a like consideration must surely determine, not only the locality of the Memorial, but also its character. Those fifty-four years were spent in, to quote Dr. DENISON's words, "the maintaining and setting "forth, in its integrity, the Catholic position "and the Catholic faith of the Church of "England;" and the PUSEY Memorial ought to take the shape of some institution at Oxford, by means of which the same great work shall be carried on as that upon which he was ever engaged, and to which he was ever devoted. How may this best be done? To many minds it has occurred—most naturally, as we think—that the great Church foundation which has been raised in our own day, by the munificence of Churchmen, to commemorate Mr. KEBLE, might be strengthened and extended in memory of the other great leader who is gone from among us. To found Pusey Fellowships and Pusey Scholarships would certainly be to do a great and lasting benefit: an even greater work still would be the extension of Keble College, so that Candidates for Holy Orders, who have already taken their Bachelor's Degree, might reside there whilst reading for Ordination. And yet, excellent as these proposals are, they both seem to labour under the disadvantage of subordinating the name of EDWARD BOUVERIE PUSEY to that of JOHN KEBLE. It has indeed been suggested that the name of the College should henceforth be "Keble and Pusey College"; but there is, we believe, high legal authority for the opinion, that there would be very considerable obstacles in the way of such an alteration in the title of that institution. Moreover it occurs to us, with reference to the latter of the two schemes just mentioned, that the new work, which it is proposed to lay upon Keble College, is already most satisfactorily performed by Wilberforce College, Cuddesdon. It is true that residence at Keble would afford opportunities for profiting by the theological lectures given in Oxford. In, however, very many cases, it is, we feel sure, better that Graduate Candidates for Holy Orders—especially those who have mixed much in Oxford society—should live in quiet and retirement, away from Oxford, for some months before Ordination. But there is a much more conclusive answer even than this. Sad as it is, it is nevertheless a simple fact, that it is quite within the bounds of reasonable probability that the Theological Faculty at Oxford may, in a very few years, cease to exist in its present form. Even at this moment, under the new University Statutes, the teaching of the Theological Faculty is controlled by a Board of Studies chosen by the whole body of persons engaged in teaching Theology; and in years to come there is no sort of guarantee that these latter should be—we will not say Churchmen, but even Christians at all. Hence it does not appear to us that the idea of extending Keble College, in the manner and for the reasons proposed, is an advisable one in itself. Still less do we think that, even if the plan were desirable, it would afford an adequate opportunity of raising a suitable Memorial to Dr. PUSEY. In order finally to determine what would be a suitable Memorial, let us endeavour briefly but clearly to indicate what are the special needs of Oxford at the present time. Dr. DENISON speaks of "the terrible "fact of the destruction, partly accomplished "in full, partly impending, of the means to "Catholic education and Catholic life within "the walls of the Colleges and Halls of "Oxford." We doubt whether all our readers, and Churchmen generally, have yet grasped the truth of the case about Oxford. We beseech them to cherish no illusions as to the effect of the recent legislation. "The pro-"spect"—we quote from an article which appeared last year in the *Church Quarterly Review*, and which was understood to be from the pen of one than whom no one has a better right to be heard on the subject—"the pro-"spect is, to a great extent, a dark one. The "days are gone when those who knew the real "state of the case could talk of Oxford as one "of the 'eyes' of the Church. . . . The "plain truth is, that henceforth Oxford will "belong to the Church of England just as "much and just as little as does the House of "Commons. . . . As a centre of religious "force it is no longer what it was, and is "unlikely in the future to be what it still is." (Vol. xii., p. 241). The effect of recent changes can be predicted, though it has not yet, of course, come to pass. Suffice it to say that, in a very few years, it is more than probable that even the services in the College chapels will have ceased. Whoever else may have failed to estimate the present and future position of the Church in Oxford, Dr. PUSEY at least had thoroughly grasped the situation. He saw, in fact, that Religious Education in the Colleges has utterly broken down. To repair the ruin, as best may be done, was to him a sacred duty; let it equally be the aim of those who remain. And so, to enter a little into particulars, the scheme which we should much prefer to see carried out, rather than the others which we have mentioned, is that which is shadowed forth in the remarkable article to which we have already alluded:—

"It has occurred to us sometimes, that the "future needs of young Churchmen in the "secularised Colleges of Oxford will be most "effectively provided for by colleges of priests, "living in community, but under no strict "rule, and in houses having no connection "with the Colleges or with the Univer-"sity. They might or might not themselves "be University men. They would devote "themselves to everything that interested "Undergraduates; to their studies, their occu-"pations, their moral and spiritual needs. "That a college of older men, with high and "disinterested aims, might powerfully affect "young Oxford for good, we do not doubt." (*Ibid.*, p. 240).

We venture to suggest, with all due deference, whether this plan does not present the best possible solution of the question, what form a Pusey Memorial should take. Might not a College of, let us say, four, six, or eight priests, with a Church attached to it, situated somewhere in the heart of Oxford, spreading the light of Catholic Faith and Practice by means of Conferences and Instructions and Services (including a daily Eucharist), become a beacon for the guidance of those who, in the evil years that are coming, will be sacrilegiously robbed of the help which pious founders and benefactors had provided for them; and in this way would it not be in some degree a worthy memorial of Edward Bouverie Pusey?

Reviews.

ROGERS ON AGRICULTURE.*

Mr. Rogers has in these two volumes given us the second instalment of his very valuable history of the progress of agricultural knowledge and practice in England. Another two volumes will, we suppose, complete his labours, and enable us, under his guidance, to survey the progress of agriculture and of the auxiliary arts from the days of Henry III. and of Edward I. to those of George III. If his volumes have not the charm which Macaulay could fling around the changes of manners and of society, the incidents of public life, the movements of armies, the struggles of freedom in our courts of law, and the shame or the triumph of diplomacy, Mr. Rogers provides for us the means of estimating more truly than his brilliant predecessor the condition of the large bulk of the nation during the years which, because of our ignorance of their history, we agree to designate the "Dark Ages." As in his former instalment of his *History of Agriculture and Prices*, he gives us in one of the two volumes before us a series of prices of corn, of clothing, of building materials, of agricultural implements and agricultural produce, of butcher's meat, fish, game, poultry, chandlery, and of such like commodities, of rents and of the fluctuations of wages; and in another volume he generalises for us all those particulars, and has traced for us the social and political progress of those classes—the large majority in the days about which he is writing—who were employed upon the land, the freehold and copyhold tenants as well as the villeins and cottars who, at least until the success of the peasant insurrection in the days of Richard II.—for though crushed at the outset, it was in its result a success—held a doubtful position on the various manors throughout England. The period embraced in the present volumes extends from the accession of Henry IV., 1401, to a little beyond the middle of the reign of Queen Elizabeth—that is, to 1582. The materials have been collected by the writer with the like industry as in the case of the former volumes: they betray the same independence of thought and vigour of expression, with a little also of the same haste in generalisation which marked the earlier portion of Mr. Rogers's labours. With his abstract political and economical theories we are not concerned; they have, however, little influence, as it seems to us, upon his conclusions as to historical and even as to social facts.

The period of which Mr. Rogers writes is one of the greatest importance in the progress of agriculture. The long disastrous wars with France—for, the glorious victories notwithstanding, the wars with France, for purposes at the first purely personal, or at least purely dynastic, and never rising much above these considerations, were disastrous;—the havoc made throughout England by pestilence among men and among cattle, which lasted at least as long as the hundred years' war; the famines which prepared the people for disease, and the plagues which completed the work of famine and swept away even the memory of villages and townships, ended, as such rough means usually do end, in great and permanent changes in the relations between wealth and poverty, between capital and labour, between landlord and tenant. When these wars had come to an end, the ferment of commercial enterprise and of maritime discovery, of the influence of the Renaissance and especially of the new art of printing, and of awakened intellectual activity and of ecclesiastical discontent—all contributed their respective shares to the fiscal revolution and the disorganisation of the old social economy of England, which was to close the career of the Middle Ages and to give birth to Modern History. It was the age of the Tudors, ending with the reign of the greatest of these Sovereigns, including the rivalry with Spain and the adventurous voyages of English seamen to the hitherto unknown Pacific and the stormy seas of the North American Continent. In enumerating these points of interest, some out of the many, which made the sixteenth century so full of romantic and fuller still of political and economical interest, we have indicated the importance of the period of which Mr. Rogers has here given us the history—a history more deserving of the name of history, and far more important, than that which is wasted about martial exploits, naval daring, diplomatic squabbling, and the petty and fleeting intrigues of courtiers. His volumes are so full of facts, often of minute though significant facts, that to follow him from detail to detail would require a larger space than is at our disposal, even at this dull time of the year and in the present dearth of new books; we can, therefore, but point out their value as a whole, and express our belief that in them we have the most important contribution to a history of the English people which has appeared within our own remembrance. We trust that Mr. Rogers's Parliamentary engagements may not hinder, nor even long delay, the completion of the task he has undertaken.

Yet, with all an author's industry and desire to write correctly, we are tempted to hint that the shoemaker is safest in sticking to his last. In the introduction to the fourth volume Mr. Rogers strays from the fields of agriculture into the domain of ecclesiastical history, and stumbles as he strays. It is, for instance, hardly correct to say that the Bishop of Carlisle was one of the prelates who acquiesced in the changes which were impending at the accession of Elizabeth. Certainly Bishop Oglethorpe was as strenuous in opposition to the new ecclesiastical policy as any one of his brother Bishops. Mr. Rogers has inferred from the fact that Elizabeth was crowned by Oglethorpe that he did not oppose the measures of her reign. This is a mistake. What Oglethorpe did in officiating at the Coronation of the Queen we have no reason to imagine that any of the other Bishops would not willingly and joyfully have done. The choice of Oglethorpe for this service was due to Tonstall, and the privilege of selecting one to supply his own room was granted in consideration of the great age of Tonstall, which made a journey from Durham to London in the depth of winter dangerous, and as a compliment by Elizabeth to his moderation. This, however, is a matter so entirely outside of the history of prices and of agriculture that our only reason for pointing out the error is to justify our warning to Mr. Rogers to stick to that for which he has shown himself so well qualified—a survey of the progress of agricultural knowledge and practice from the middle of the reign of Henry III. until at least the dawn of the present century and of our own days.

* *A History of Agriculture and Prices in England, from the Year after the Oxford Parliament, 1259, to the Commencement of the Continental War, 1793.* By James E. Thorold Rogers, M.P. Vols. III. and IV.—Oxford: Clarendon Press, 1882.

FEUDALISM IN FRANCE.*

It is quite evident that the best, we had almost said the only, way of studying the feudal system is to examine, in the first instance, the various classes of society affected by it; before dealing with its institutions, we must consider the men for whose benefit these institutions existed; before discussing questions of government, we should inquire into the condition of the governed, and endeavour to realise the *raison d'être* of the laws to which they were amenable, the various gradations in the social scale, the relations existing between class and class—the elements, in short, from which feudalism was derived. This is precisely what M. Charles Seignobos has done in a volume which may certainly be quoted as a masterpiece of erudition, method, and completeness; the feudal system has never been so thoroughly dealt with before. But further, our author has very wisely arrived at the conclusion to limit himself to the survey of a single province, because as feudalism was, with the exception of a few unimportant particulars, the same in all the provinces, the results of an inquiry about one of them would, to a considerable extent at any rate, apply to all the rest.

Burgundy is the province selected by M. Seignobos, and he gives as the reasons for his choice—first, that there are few other districts in France where the several *régimes* under which the nation has passed have left such lasting impressions on the land, its inhabitants, and its institutions; secondly, that nowhere are published documents so abundant, or unpublished papers so plentiful, and nowhere have recent researches done so much for the benefit of those who wish to study the growth and progress of political institutions.

We shall not weary our readers with a list of the sources consulted by M. Seignobos: they are numerous, as we have just said; but still there are many desiderata, especially for the tenth and eleventh centuries, and, as Burgundy boasts neither of chronicles nor of popular poems belonging to that epoch, as it has no registers of Church property, no records of diocesan visits on the part of the clergy, we are left very much in the dark respecting the condition of the *vileins*, the country priests, and generally the lower classes of society. Such being the case, some allowance must be made for conjectural statements, and M. Seignobos frankly owns it himself; however, he is extremely cautious not to go too far in that direction, and he seldom takes a step without being supported by a formidable array of unimpeachable documents.

The work we are now noticing consists of three books, each broken up into a certain number of sections and chapters. M. Seignobos considering, in the first place, the territorial subdivisions of the Duchy, examines the variations they have undergone during the Roman, the feudal, and the monarchical periods respectively. These three periods originated three distinct classes of men, and three forms of government, which are minutely described in their growth and in their outcome; our author shows that these three different modifications of society and of government resulted one from the other, that they were soldered together in a certain manner, so that when the knell of feudalism had sounded the whole system fell at once to the ground. Thus, if we take the question of government alone, we find that under the system of domainal administration, as bequeathed by the Romans to mediæval society, the interest of the master was the moving principle. The *vileins* are mere objects of property, they have no rights; the lord is their owner, he has no duties. The government founded upon feudal or municipal compact, on the other hand, has for its aim the interest of the governed; if these have joined together in an association, it is certainly not in order to invest with extraordinary powers the chief or chiefs around whom they are gathered; it is that they may be guided for their own advantage by superior wisdom and skill. Monarchical government (during the middle ages, of course) is considered and accepted as a kind of theocracy; the avowed end of that *régime* is the common interest both of the ruler and of his subjects; the former ought to govern the latter in view of their greatest good. But, whilst acknowledging that he has duties to discharge towards them, the King utterly denies that they can claim the fulfilment of these duties by virtue of any right. Monarchical administration, we thus see, is essentially despotic, and, although starting from an opposite principle, its results, like those of the domainal *régime*, are the working of the community for the master's profit.

Such are the chief principles laid down by M Seignobos, and explained by him with wonderful vigour and distinctness. Few publications can be named which are not open to criticism on several grounds, and our author might perhaps be found fault with for a certain number of rash theories and unjustified generalisations; but these are mere specks which detract nothing from the value of a work which must remain as a model for students who hereafter may direct their attention to the history of the feudal system. Amongst the many curious questions discussed in the volume we are now reviewing, we would mention those, first, of the fiscal system (aids, taxes, mortmain, fines, *corvées*, &c.); and, secondly, of the uselessness of a central government under the feudal *régime*. On the former of these points M. Seignobos proves that mediæval society has been erroneously made responsible for a state of things which originated with the Romans, and traces of which are abundant throughout the writings of Plautus, Petronius, and Apuleius. On the latter, he remarks that the particular wants and conditions of the body politic between the invasion of the barbarians and the fifteenth century were such that no one felt the need of those regular institutions which we justly regard as of the essence of centralised government, and the only permanent guarantee of order and progress. The districts of Southern and Western France have had their own destinies entirely different from those of the Langue d'oil provinces, and therefore we can draw no inference as to them from the history of the Duchy of Burgundy; on the other hand, as Franche-Comté, Lorraine, Champagne, and Picardy belong to the same group as the province which M. Seignobos has been studying, it would be well if we could, in their case too, possess detailed and trustworthy monographs explaining how they were affected by feudal institutions.

* *Le Régime Féodal en Bourgogne, jusqu' au 1360, Etude sur la Société et les Institutions d'une Province Française au Moyen-Age, suivant de Documents Inédits.* Par Charles Seignobos. 8vo.—Paris: Thorin.

NEW NOVELS.

*Alasnam's Lady** is an exceptionally good novel, which deserves to take no mean place among the works of fiction of the present season, and "Leslie Keith" must be congratulated on the decided success which he—ought we not perhaps rather to say she?—has achieved, following up and heightening as it does the favourable impression produced by the author's earlier story. The various characters are well drawn, the plot, though slight, is cleverly put together, and special skill is shown in the dialogue, which is generally the feature in most modern novels which is least satisfactory. There is a brightness and delicacy of touch about the conversations in the present novel which are very attractive, and the general style of the book rises far above the ungrammatical slipshod with which the unhappy reviewer is so painfully familiar. It is not often that it is a real pleasure to read a new novel from beginning to end, but we can honestly say that we have found it so in the case of *Alasnam's Lady*, and we shall look forward with no little interest to the next production of the same pen, though we trust that the author will not be so misled by the success of the present venture as to be too hasty in again tempting fortune. For the style of writing, of which *Alasnam's Lady* is a specimen, is one which requires careful finish, notwithstanding that, or rather because, it is such easy reading; and we should, indeed, be sorry if undue haste and consequent want of proper care should mar the effect of its successor. The title will be rather a puzzle to the reader who has forgotten his *Arabian Nights*, and does not recall how Prince Alasnam, having found eight diamond statues, was urged to seek for a ninth yet more rare, and found it in the shape of his beauteous bride. Alasnam in the present instance is Felix Chester, a young man not, perhaps, overgifted with brains, but true-hearted and generous. He is much improved by his love, and though we cannot help feeling a kind of regret that the more sterling and steadfast Ralph Malleson should have to sacrifice, on his behalf, the devotion of a lifetime, we think the dainty and graceful Deonys Ouvry stands a better chance of happiness with the lively Felix than she would have had with the grave Ralph. The struggle which goes on in the heart of the latter, and his final chivalrous self-renunciation are well described, though the author's main efforts have been devoted to the development of the character of Deonys herself. She is indeed one of the most loveable of heroines, and her bright unselfish disposition is portrayed with a loving hand. Her tenderness towards her worthless old father is very touching, and her unselfishness is the main obstacle to her own happiness. For a long time she refuses to own her love to Felix from a sentiment of loyalty to her friend, Philippa Henshaw, whom she believes to have a prior claim on his devotion, and the sudden revelation made to her by Mrs. Henshaw, also in Philippa's interest, of the cloud which hangs over her father, keeps her apart from him for a time. But in the end all is well, and the faithful friend is half consoled for the disappointment of his own long-cherished hopes, when he sees the two whom the loves so well pass out into the sunshine in blissful unconsciousness of the suffering on his part by which their happiness has been purchased. Philippa Henshaw and her mother are of a somewhat more familiar type, though there are some delicate and discriminating touches, which distinguish them from the ordinary match-making mother and the beautiful daughter who submits with a half-struggle to participate in the discreditable schemes against which her better nature revolts. There is something very effective in her recognition of the nobility of Ralph Malleson, and her anxiety to earn from him some tribute of respect amid all her worldliness and frivolity. But, it is, perhaps, in the minor characters and in the background of the drama that the author has been most successful. Miss Piper and Miss Barbara Gordon are new types of the often-described old maid, and the contrast between them is well worked out. The former is our favourite; and though we cannot help smiling at her harmless affectation, it is with a smile of sympathy rather than of contempt. The other members of the English colony at Madrid, of which these two ancient damsels, as well as the heroine and her father, form part, are cleverly sketched, with a few touches conveying a more life-like impression of them than we gather from many a more laboured portraiture. The scene is laid mainly in Spain; and the writer's sketches show a good deal of local knowledge, a keenness of observation, and a graceful power of description which add much to the reader's pleasure. We felt tempted to extract some of these "Spanish Vistas," but it is not altogether easy to sever them from the context, as they are not mere *perpurei panni*, but have their fitting place in the story, so we prefer recommending the reader to get the book for himself, and to make himself acquainted with them, as they stand in the pages of this very attractive novel.

It has not been unusual of late for novelists, when they have once introduced us to a new set of characters, to feel so enamoured of the creations of their fancy that they return again and again to them, and prolong the story of their fortunes, or misfortunes, through a whole series of novels which apparently on the title-pages have no connection with each other. The fashion was set by Mr. Thackeray, when he gave us that wonderful picture of the old age of the Baroness Bernstein as a pendant to the youthful Beatrix, who was the heroine of *Esmond*. This was perhaps the most successful—certainly the most artistic—of all attempts to carry over the personages of one novel into the pages of another, not professedly a continuation of it; but Mr. Anthony Trollope has adopted the same device yet more persistently, and with such good effect that we feel almost disappointed when a new book from his fertile pen does not contain some, at all events, of our old acquaintances. The example thus set has been followed by Mr. Beresford-Hope, whose great success in *Strictly Tied Up* has emboldened him again to adventure on the publication of a work of fiction, but has not taken the trouble to construct a new set of puppets. Second attempts are proverbially hazardous, but at the same time the chorus of praise with which his first venture in so new a field was hailed—we must own that we did not ourselves so thoroughly appreciate it as some of our contemporaries—has naturally stimulated the accomplished author to a further effort. *The Brandreths*,* as that further effort is called, is, to our mind, an improvement on its predecessor: no less clever, but more probable, and, like that predecessor, may be described as a comedy of life and character rather than a novel of incident. It presupposes a considerable acquaintance on the reader's part with *Strictly Tied Up*, and almost all the characters in the work now before us are reproduced from the earlier story, so that it taxes rather severely our recollection of that story. But, as a concession to the natural weakness of a novel-reader's memory, Mr. Beresford-Hope now and then indulges in a little *résumé* of the past, which will be very useful to those who, like ourselves, do not find their recollection of *Strictly Tied Up* quite so vivid as it ought to be. The Brandreths themselves are, of course, Eustace and his wife, the Lucy Foulis of the former novel; and the plot, so far as there is any plot, is entirely concerned in the first volume with their married life and their political struggles, in the second and the third with the unfortunate widower, who is marked down as a prey by the Duchess of Merioneth, *née* M'Corquodale, who loses her husband about the same time that Sir Eustace loses his wife. The Duchess—who, as Mr. Beresford-Hope carefully points out, was *grande dame*, but not *très grande dame*, the distinction between the two being worked out as one of the most carefully elaborated passages in the novel—is very unscrupulous in her pursuit of the man whom she has destined for the high honour of succeeding to the late Duke of Merioneth. She lays regular siege to him with a persistency which would have probably in real life been at once fatal to the success of the net

* *Alasnam's Lady.* By Leslie Keith. In Three Vols.—London: Richard Bentley and Son, 1882.

* *The Brandreths.* By the Right Hon. A. J. B. Beresford-Hope. In Three Vols.—London: Hurst and Blackett, 1882.

which she spreads so openly in the sight of Sir Eustace. It is through working on his love and devotion to his first wife, and his pride in and affection towards the young child whom she has left to him, that the would-be successor attempts to make her way into the citadel; but her devices are too open to escape the victim's notice; and, despite the ingenuity with which this part of the book is worked out, there is something rather repellent about it. Our acquaintance with Duchesses is not so great as Mr. Beresford Hope's, but we should hope that her Grace of Merioneth must be an unusual specimen of her order; nor can we think that such a man as Sir Eustace is represented to be would so nearly walk into the trap with his eyes open. As it is, he is only saved by a fancied vision of his late wife which appears to him in the Pyrenees, where, to his fevered imagination, the central pyramid of the Pic du Midi d'Ossau "put on the aspect of a sitting woman gazing on "him with wistful, sad intensity—even of Lucy." This is literally all that there is of plot in the novel before us, but Mr. Beresford Hope has been evidently not so much anxious to excite the reader's interest by his plot as to procure a peg on which to hang some vigorous sketches of character and a great deal of generally sarcastic, but not ill-natured, disquisition on things in general. His portraits are, as regards the minor characters, taken from life, but sufficiently altered to prevent their giving offence by being too avowedly portraits of actual personages. Still those who can read between the lines will find a very enjoyable mine of political and social allusion in his pages, while in the treatment of graver subjects we recognise a thoughtful earnestness even more attractive. Sometimes the political references are by no means difficult of interpretation, as when he describes the superior person who, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, devised a tax on sewing machines, and clung to it for the sake of his neat motto, "One seweth and "another reapeth." Often the author's own opinions on subjects of the day can be clearly gathered from the utterances of his imaginary characters, as where Sir Eustace observes, "When "the *clôture* is introduced we shall see the end of "the honourable understanding on which Parlia-"ment lives." There is, as we have said, amid much that is amusing, a more serious vein of thought than we remember in *Strictly Tied Up;* and the dedication of the present novel, "To my "Sacred Memory," reminds us that much of it must have been written from the author's own personal experience of a loss no less heavy than that which fell upon Sir Eustace. The perfect understanding between the husband and the wife, the loverlike affection which they entertained for each other, are depicted with a grace and tenderness for which there was no place in the earlier novel, and the high sense of the sacredness of duty and of self-sacrifice which leads Lady Brandreth to risk her own life for the sake of one who had deserved so little at her hands as Mrs. Rees, finds eloquent expression in the noble and touching words which the author has put into her mouth, when she announces her intention to her husband. To pass from Lady Braudreth to the Duchess of Merioneth gives us, as we have said, a revulsion of feeling, and we must own that we do not care for the second and third volumes so much as for the first. But society is, unfortunately, not all made up of good women like Lucy herself, and the unpleasantness of a portrait is no argument against its being a resemblance. So we must accept such personages as the Duchess, and the yet more objectionable Muriel—we well remember that unworthy daughter of the heroine in the former novel—as no less real than the heroine herself. There is also a good deal of truthful portraiture in the minor characters, especially those connected with the political portion of the book, which reminds us, not only in this but in many other respects including, its occasional wordiness, of one of Lord Beaconsfield's novels.

*Upton-on-Thames** is a by no means unamusing story, though not of a very exalted type. We have no recollection of Mr. Pinkerton's previous works, though, according to the title-page, he has already written one novel at least. His main subject in that now before us, which would have given us more hope had it been a first work, is lower middle-class vulgarity, of which he gives a highly-coloured caricature, at which it is impossible to help laughing, though without expressing any high opinion of its literary merits. The author appears at his best in the irresistibly ludicrous chapter descriptive of the visit to Mr. Ameraham's gallery of psintings, and there is some power in the character of Reuben Hurst, the Dissenting preacher, with his morbid view of life, and the scene in which he takes vengeance on the seducer of his sister is effectively painted. Mr. Pinkerton appears at his worst when he describes a modern racing man as "surely the "most fallacious being sardonic stress of human "circumstances has yet produced," or attempts sentimental description, as in the following picture of the heroine:—

> An exquisitely graceful figure; whose soft cheek and lovely shoulder and slender waist possessed in full perfection every element of beauty that winding stream and floating cloud and aërial grace of distance seemed only able to faintly suggest.

The most elaborate portrait in the book is Orlando Bagstraw, the flashy eldest son of the second-class country town lawyer, whose family furnishes the larger portion of the *dramatis personæ*. It does not tell well for the heroine's taste that she should not be ab'e to see the innate vulgarity of her admirer beneath his supposed agreeable rattle and facile chaff. Nor is her more successful suitor a very interesting personage, and Mr. Pinkerton is less happy in his portraiture of ladies and gentlemen than of the class for which he professes so much contempt and whose weak points he so mercilesaly caricatures.

*The New Babylon** is an adaptation, by the author and a *collaborateur*, of Mr. Paul Meritt's play of the same name. We had not the advantage of seeing the work in its dramatic form, but we believe it achieved considerable success, and there are evidently many scenes in the story which are capable of forming strong situations of the sensational order. It is a very great pity that Mr. Meritt did not remain satisfied with the success he had already won, but that he should have tried to gain fresh laurels by the endeavour to reproduce, in narrative form, a story which is theatrical or nothing. Incidents which we accept in the general unreality of the footlights, and with the happy accompaniments of gorgeous scenery and effective acting, are seen to be utterly ridiculous when read from a printed page in the cold daylight. The accidental meeting of all the important characters, including two delicately-nurtured and refined young girls, at Cremorne at midnight, tasks our credulity pretty severely, though its improbability was no doubt pardoned in the play for the sake of the excitiug adventures to which the incident leads. Then the characters are, one and all, the conventional lay-figures of the stage. We have the heavy father, the villainous Jew, the low-comedy detective, and the virtuous lover, while, in the other sex, we recognise familiar friends in the poor and persecuted orphan, the petted heiress, and the victim of aristocratic seduction. We are introduced to a thieves' kitchen, to the saloon of an Atlantic steamer, and, as before said, to Cremorne. The plot of the story we shall not attempt to give, but it is pretty clearly foreshadowed by the opening chapter. The moral teaching is distinctly bad. Bel Lorrimer, a foundling adopted by a benevolent but disagreeable widow, leaves her benefactress for the protection of a young man, Percival Vayne by name, who wearies of her, and forms a virtuous attachment. To revenge herself on him for this, she bribes his jockey, who loves her, by a promise of marriage with him, and he loses the race at Goodwood, gets soundly thrashed, and dismissed from the turf. Bel coolly informs him that she never meant to marry him, whereupon he dies, and she sentimentalises over his deathbed. In the ensuing chapter she marries a young artist of stainless name and good family, with whom she lives in happiness and prosperity. Meanwhile her quondam lover marries her half-sister, and is equally happy. The father of the two girls is a rich shipbuilder, Hiram Maltby, a tedious personage, who talks Yorkshire in half his conversations and London in the other half. This unfortunate man is addressed as "dadums" by his daughter, and "guardy" by his ward; but if we begin to notice the extraordinary English of the author, we shall never have done. Such a sentence as "his "absence seems too desirously wished to prevent "it" is a trifle obscure, and we never remember to have heard before that Eve took from Adam the fruit which he had been the first to pluck; but modern biblical criticism may perhaps have established this, with many other novelties, or perhaps the author was determined that something, at all events, in his book should be original. The novel is not one we can recommend in any way.

The Merchant Prince† is not very appropriately named; but the title is so free from the fantastic affectation which is the prevalent fashion, that we can forgive it for being only moderately descriptive. The hero, Bertram Oakley, begins life as a foundling, whose parents have been lost in an outward-bound emigrant ship. He is brought up by some kindly fisher folk; but, developing considerable mechanical talent, he prefers trying work as an operative in a large manufactory, where he has leisure to pursue his studies in the evening. Pursuing them much too ardently, and on insufficient bodily nourishment, he falls down suddenly unconscious during work hours, and is taken to an infirmary. Here a benevolent doctor takes him up, and offers him a more favourable start in life, as articled pupil at a civil engineer's. Unluckily, the benevolent doctor is killed before these plans have taken effect, and the luckless hero is in worse case than ever. He picks up a scanty livelihood, drawing plans for the firm to which he was to have been articled, but this is cut short by the failure of the firm, and starvation stares him in the face. Bertram Oakley, however, is a young man of energy, and he obtains employment at last. He is taken on at a large shipbuilder's, and from this point his fortunes begin to mend. Chance helps him to discover a plot to rob his employers, which his courage and energy enable him to defeat. His promotion is rapid, and his inventive genius finds scope for action in various improvements connected with shipping. Of course he has a sweetheart, and of course there are obstacles in the path which leads to her, but they are overcome at last, and the two are finally left in possession of happiness, and of a fortune which must, from one source and another, have been stupendous. The author has a slightly inflated style, which he would do well to simplify, and his present story, at least, would have been better in two volumes than three, but there is much to please in it. The lesson inculcated is a sound one, and the narrative proceeds with a straightforward directness which suits the subject well, though we may regret that it sometimes proceeds with unnecessary deliberateness. The female characters are sketchy, which is in itself an agreeable novelty, after the morbid dissection to which the feminine heart is nowadays usually subjected in a novel.

The author of *Gladys** has adopted a title which is at once a challenge, and a conclusive answer to criticism. If one calls it frivolous, the author has forestalled him—if he objects to frivolous novels, the author would doubtless rejoin that he was not asked to read this one, fair warning of its quality having been honourably given him; and it is difficult to see what line of objection remains, except to charge the novel with other and different faults, which, to say the truth, it does not possess. Except that it certainly is frivolous to an extent which an ordinary sober English mind would hardly have conceived possible, and that it is written for three volumes with an unvarying use of the present tense, there is nothing to be said against it. Plot there is little or none, and there is not a single bad character. The reader descends suddenly on a species of dovecote, of which the innocent inhabitants flutter and plume themselves, and gently murmur a somewhat insane and monotonous song to the perfect satisfaction of themselves and of each other. Gladys is the second of three daughters, having one statuesque and one pert sister, while she is supposed to be the happy medium, though she inclines more to pertness than would quite suit a severe taste. She is engaged to a cousin, a young man who speedily becomes insupportable to the reader by the effect of his buoyant spirits and his small wit, but who pleases Gladys, in spite of a half-unconscious *penchant* for one Sir Reginald, who adores her, and whom, a decent interval after her cousin's death, she marries. There is one sensational incident of a forcible abduction, in which Gladys is carried off in mistake for her sister; but as a rule the pages are filled with a ceaseless unbroken flow of small talk. The novel is written in imitation of the style, or mannerism, introduced by Miss Broughton; but, while it has little of the wit of the original, it has none of its offence, being pure and free from unpleasant suggestion or *double entendre* throughout. It may be recommended to invalids, or persons advised to eschew exciting literature, and they may read it with as little waste of mental power as can possibly be expended in the perusal of any printed matter whatsoever.

Mrs. Spender apologises in the preface to *Gabrielle de Bourdaine*† for the melancholy tone of her story, which, however, she at the same time defends. Unquestionably there is nothing exhilarating in the novel, but we have read sadder stories for which no apology was proffered and none was ever needed. The real fault of *Gabrielle de Bourdaine* is lack of interest. At last, when we are well into the second volume, the authoress contrives by degrees to make living to us the personality of her heroine, whose serene completeness Charlotte Brontë would have described more fully in two lines of vigorous and happily-chosen epithets than Mrs. Spender in twenty times that number of pages. When we do understand her, she is a very charming figure, but she is not charming enough to compensate for the dulness of all the persons by whom she is surrounded. The scene is laid in Guernsey, and Gabrielle is the daughter of a disappointed, misanthropic man, the impoverished scion of a noble house, who is regarded by the islanders with feelings the reverse of friendly. Gustave de Bourdaine has loved and mourned his wife as the one sunny memory of his existence, but he is slow in transferring any of his affection to her only child. He learns to love Gabrielle as she grows older, and also to associate her with his sole ambition, as there is a project of marriage between herself and her cousin, the head of her house. Gabrielle's indifference to Philippe—or, as Mrs. Spender prefers to write it, Phillippe—is a serious obstacle to this union, and her cousin's resentment thereat a more serious one still, inasmuch as it leads him to contract a hasty secret marriage with her friend. Mrs. Spender alludes to, but seems far from appreciating justly, the extraordinary difficulty of carrying out such a marriage in France, between a French and English subject, unknown to the parents of either. We believe an English bride, under such circumstances, would have to produce about twenty witnesses of identity, besides other formalities. However, in this case it is accomplished, and Gabrielle follows the bent of her inclinations by bethrothing herself to a young artist, who is several degrees more unpleasant than Philippe. After a time this engagement also falls through, and Gabrielle, by the death of her father, is left quite alone. She eventually marries a worthy clergyman, who is dragged into the last volume especially for that purpose; and Philippe, after a very unsatisfactory beginning, in which he behaves on one occasion like a perfect fool, at last finds happiness with his frivolous wife. Like every work of Mrs. Spender's, this novel bears many traces of cultivated power and of deep thought, but the general effect is too flat and neutral to command anything like a general success.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

To the latest attempt at the popularisation among us of the gospel of Communism by the production of a cheap edition of *Progress and Poverty*, by Henry George (Kegan Paul and Co.), we have already called attention—not, indeed, in the columns devoted to a literary review, but in those dealing with political subjects. The root of all evil is, in Mr. George's opinion, private property in land, and the remedy for that evil is, not to purchase or confiscate that property—"the "first would be unjust (!), the second needless;" but to abolish all taxation save that upon land value. This is the sum and substance of the eighty-seven closely-printed pages of reckless assumption and inflammatory talk—talk garnished with eulogies on the Nihilists, and denunciations of modern civilisation, which have, we are sorry to see, now been published at so low a price as to be readily accessible to the half-educated among the masses, who will be but too ready to accept its pretentious fallacies as indisputable truths. As has been well pointed out by one of our contemporaries, there is a curious resemblance between Cobbett's proposals for the application of the sponge to the National Debt and Mr. George's proposals for the abolition of landed property, though the earlier writer directs his invectives against personal, the latter against real, estate.

The greater importance attached of late years to the study of English literature as a branch of English education has led to the production of many text-books for the student. Among these Messrs. Macmillan's series of *English School Classics* holds a deservedly high rank. The latest addition to it deviates from the beaten track, and gives us a selection of the *Essays of John Dryden* containing much which will be comparatively novel even to those well acquainted with his poetry, which has thrown his prose so completely in the shade that it is probable that for a thousand educated Englishmen familiar with the one we should not find half a dozen familiar with the other. But a writer who was pronounced by Johnson himself to be the father of English criticism, the excellence of whose style has been praised by Hallam, whose imprimatur was necessary to the adoption of a word by Fox as worthy of admission to his printed works, ought not to be overlooked by students of English prose. Still there is so much to learn now-a-days that we almost shrink from adding another straw to the back of that hardly-worked young camel, the British schoolboy, by recommending this handy little edition of three of Dryden's essays—that on Satire, that on Translation, and the Parallel between Poetry and Painting, which was originally a preface to his translation of Fresnoy's treatise, and as Mr. Yonge observes will "pro-"bably have interest for a wider circle of readers "than could be attracted by purely literary criti-"cism." Mr. Yonge's notes are well adapted for those for whom his edition is intended, explaining in unpretending fashion the various allusions, literary and historical, in the text which are likely to be beyond the ordinary schoolboy.

Lord Macaulay's famous essay leaves but little room for another short popular account of *William Pitt;* but at the same time the series of *English Political Leaders*, now in course of publication, by W. Isbister (Limited), would be, indeed, incomplete if it omitted the noblest and most distinguished of them all—distinguished not only by the purity and disinterestedness of his life, by his genius for organisation and administration, but by the great part which he played at the crisis of his country's fortunes. It is to Pitt more than any one other man that we owe the greatness of England. It was he more than any one other man who curbed the ambition of Napoleon, and enabled England to stem the great wave of French aggression, which but for her must have submerged the civilised world. It was Pitt's initiative and the spirit which he breathed into his countrymen which prepared the long series of triumphs which he did not live to see, and made England, instead of France, for so many years after Waterloo the leading Power in Europe. His present biographer is, indeed, inclined to dwell upon his merits as a Peace rather than as a War Minister, and devotes much attention to proving him to have been a Whig in his best days. Mr. Sergeant is one of those, of whom there are, we fear, but too many among the Englishmen of the present day, who do not duly appreciate the magnitude of the danger from which Pitt saved us—to whom, in his own words, "through the clear "atmosphere of after-thought the triumphs of "the Napoleonic wars seem less valuable, and the "thousand millions they cost us loom more gigan-"tic." He also deplores the great statesman's attitude towards "the pioneers of popular progress," who were anxious to reproduce in England the revolutionary experiences of France. To have stamped out the revolutionary spirit at home is, in the eyes of the modern Radical, an offence for which the preservation of the country from the tyranny of a foreign invader is no compensation. The "bugbear of popular sedition" is a very different thing to the statesman brought face to face with it, and to the writer who looks back upon its collapse before the vigorous measures taken by the statesman, and finds a "certain "character of absurdity" in the completeness of that collapse. So also the bugbear of Napoleonic supremacy in Europe is a very different thing to the statesman who has to guard against it and to the writer who looks back upon it while owing to the effectiveness of that guard that he is a free Englishman, and not an inhabitant of the Department du Tamise. It is not in this spirit that the life of William Pitt ought to have been written; and though Mr. Sergeant is so far carried away by the greatness of his subject that he from time to time forgets the wrongs of Horne Tooke and Thelwall, and feels a glow of patriotic pride in the resolute attitude of "the pilot who weather'd the "storm," we should have been glad to have seen the biography of the great political leader intrusted to someone to whom it was less of an open question "whether or no Pitt was an excellent statesman,"

* *Upton-on-Thames.* By Thomas A. Pinkerton. In Two Vols.—London: Chapman and Hall, Limited, 1882.

* *The New Babylon.* By Paul Meritt. In Three Vols.—London: Hurst and Blackett, 1882.

† *The Merchant Prince.* In Three Vols. By J. B. Harwood.—London: Hurst and Blackett, 1882.

* *Gladys: a Frivolous Novel.* By Tramio. In Three Vols.—London: Tinsley Brothers, 1882.

† *Gabrielle de Bourdaine.* By Mrs. Kent Spender. Three Vols.—London: Hurst and Blackett, 1882.

and who felt less oppressed by the many sacrifices which his policy entailed upon his country, and remembered more that it was to those many sacrifices that we owe the fifty years of peace between Waterloo and Inkermann. The uncompromising hostility of Pitt to revolution at home and revolutionary aggression abroad is not to be explained away by describing him, as Mr. Sergeant has done, as carried away "by official and political prejudice." This, however, is the explanation which Mr. Sergeant gives of a patriotism little in harmony with the theories of popular progress in vogue at the present day, and the biographer's determination to view the past by the light of these theories has prevented him from doing full justice to his subject. It is also, we cannot doubt, responsible for the judgment which he passes on Burke "as a rhetorician "and perhaps little else"—a judgment which is hardly deserved by one of our profoundest thinkers, merely because he was "so coldly "unsympathetic towards the progressive aspira-"tions of the age" as to have his eyes opened by the horrors of the French Revolution.

We have applied a practical test to the little volume of *Stories for Children from English History*, which forms the first of the series of *Cassell's Historical Readers*, specially prepared to meet the requirement of the New Code, that one of the reading books in use in each standard, from the the third upwards, should relate to English history. A very little reader has been spelling it out to us with great interest, and the various incidents presented are well chosen to attract and stimulate the attention of such small students. We cannot, indeed, acquiesce in the writer's estimate of Cromwell as "a very earnest man, filled "with a great desire to serve God faithfully," and should prefer some expression of regret or, at all events, surprise at the execution of the King, which is passed over as a matter of course. It would, indeed, have been as well to include in the stories here given that of the memorable scene on the scaffold at Whitehall, where Charles "nothing common did or mean." But the less controversial aspects of English history are well described; and the illustrations, not to be judged of so severely as if they were intended for elder readers, add to the interest which the children feel in the well-selected narratives which are, as a rule, told in simple language, though occasionally, as where "assassination" is most unnecessarily used for "murder," we come across a stumbling-block not easily to be overleaped by the victims of the Third Standard.

The second part of the new edition of Cæsar's *De Bello Gallico*, which Dr. Schmitz is editing for Messrs. William Collins, Son, and Co., contains the second and third books of the famous *Commentaries*, and is as well supplied with notes, critical and historical, as its predecessor, which we recently noticed.

Winscombe Sketches (W. Poole) is the name of a pleasant and attractive little volume, which describes for us rural life and scenery amongst the Mendip Hills. It had its origin in a series of sketches originally contributed by Mr. Compton—a resident among the scenes which it depicts—to a local paper. These were subsequently reprinted in a little pamphlet which acquired so large a share of well-merited popularity that a second edition of it has been called for. That edition has been so considerably enlarged as to make almost a new book; and in its present shape it is a very welcome addition to that large supply of literature which has been devoted to the description of rural scenes and rural characters by those who have dwelt among them. It is certainly a very good specimen of that class of literature; and Mr. Compton's readers will find much both to amuse and instruct them in his vivid sketches. There is a great charm about such homely pictures of every-day life in the homes and haunts of our rustic folk; and the difference between eyes and no eyes is never more clearly marked than in the varying impressions which such pictures leave on the dwellers among them. There are probably not many who would make so good a use of their opportunities as Mr. Compton has done, but there are a good many who will be able to appreciate that use. Scraps of archæology and of natural history are pleasantly intermingled with descriptions of scenery and sketches of character; and the main fault which we have to find with the author is his apparent credulity on the subject of spirit-rapping.

In leaving Canada the late Provost of Trinity College, the Rev. George Whitaker, has endowed the Church he so long served with a selection from the *Sermons preached in Toronto, for the most part in the Chapel of Toronto College* (Rivingtons), a volume of thought, beauty, and devotion. As we read them, whilst we can but acknowledge that the rustic parishioners of Newton Toney, Wilts, have gained a thoughtful preacher, we regret that the Canadian Church should have lost to a far greater degree than the ex-Provost's Wilts parishioners can by any possibility gain. Among the twenty-two sermons comprised in this volume are one or two which remind us of undergraduate days at Oxford and of a former vicar of St. Mary's. Those sermons which Mr. Whitaker was solicited by his former hearers to publish possess excellencies which sufficiently explain the grounds for their request. We recommend them, not for their glitter and noise—we have enough specimens of such sermons in other preachers—but for solemnity of tone, for striking application of Scripture, and for suggestive hints to those whose solemn duty it is to expound and explain the "comfortable" but withal solemn words of Holy Scripture.—We had written thus far when the news of Mr. Whitaker's death reached us. We regret that we can have from so ripe a theological scholar no other selection of his pastoral teaching.

Connoisseurs in old plate and ecclesiologists in search of things new and old will turn with interest to a volume just issued by the Cumberland and Westmoreland Antiquarian and Ecclesiological Society on *Old Church Plate in the Diocese of Carlisle, with the Makers and Marks* (Bell and Sons; Thurnam and Son, Carlisle). The various rural deaneries and diocesan divisions of this northern See have been meted out to various investigators, and the result is a volume of more than local interest, though of course the interest felt will be the greatest to the inhabitants of the diocese of Carlisle. The undertaking was a somewhat bold one, as this northern diocese is less wealthy in the possession of old plate than conterminous Sees, and notably than most of the southern bishoprics. The poverty of the border, the influence of neighbouring preabyterianism, the raids of border thieves, and the occupation of Carlisle by the Jacobites in the last century have all tended to hinder such gifts to the Church or have despoiled the churches of plate which they once possessed. Notwithstanding these adverse elements, we have in this volume an interesting record of antique, homely, realistic results, many of much beauty of form, with their quaint inscriptions, the whole illustrated with a wealth of engraving which says much for the zeal as well as for the industry of the members of the Church in Carlisle and of the Antiquarian Societies to which we owe this book. We have learnt from the volume much about hall-marks and of plate-makers which we have not gathered from larger and more pretentious volumes, much, indeed, which is not to be found even in the erudite volumes of Messrs. Chaffers, Octavius Morgan, or Cripps. Let us add that the volume is very creditable in every respect to the local printers.

Correspondence.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

To the Editor of the John Bull.

Sir,—The death of Edward Bouverie Pusey is a call to consider promptly and carefully how we may best address ourselves to the discharge of two primary points of duty.

1. The memorial of love, honour, reverence.

2. The providing that the memorial be of such character as will best answer and give effect to the great central purpose of his life—the purpose to which every thought and act of that life was subject and subordinate.

I mean the maintaining and the setting forth in its integrity the Catholic position and the Catholic faith of the Church of England. For there is no question here of a memorial only to a great name. That is a simple and natural object. It will be fully answered. The question is wider and deeper than this. In what manner can the memorial best combine the honour due to the man with the service of God in and by His Church.

Nothing short of this; nothing smaller than this; nothing less definitely and determinately measuring itself against the plague-spot of our time, "indifferentism" in Church and State, will be any fitting memorial to Edward Bouverie Pusey.

"Indifferentism," the "indifferent" life, delivers what is its own creation under countless forms. The Catholic life—the life of Edward Bouverie Pusey—delivered, not its own creation, but what it had "received." If we want to do true honour to his memory, we shall unite and close our ranks to contend earnestly, and at all costs, under the banner which he has left to us as his chief legacy.

For the locality, there is no reasonable room for doubt that it should be Oxford. For the character, that it should be a thing new amongst us; as new as the terrible fact of the destruction, partly accomplished in full, partly impending, of the means to Catholic education and Catholic life within the walls of the Colleges and Halls of Oxford.

The Collegiate life has broken down in respect of its primary purpose, the Catholic life. It is a just retribution upon past presumption, unfaithfulness, lukewarmness, neglect. The ruin has to be repaired from within and from without. If it be not repaired within the circle of the University of Oxford, where and how shall this be done?

I refrain from entering into particulars. These have all to be considered. All I attempt is to draw the outline.

My knowledge of Edward Bouverie Pusey—the beginning of honour, reverence, love—dates from 1828. There are those living—not a few—who have been nearer to his inner life than I have been. But upwards of fifty-four years gives me some claim to be heard now. GEORGE ANTHONY DENISON.

East Brent, September 23.

[Our readers will observe that the Archdeacon's opinion, as to the character of the memorial, entirely coincides with the view expressed in our leading columns last week.—Ed. *J.B.*]

DR. PUSEY AND THE WESLEYANS.

To the Editor of the John Bull.

Sir,—The following letter from Dr. Pusey is interesting:—

"My dear Mr. James,—I keep no copy of my letters. If I can get one I will, for you. But it is wholly useless. Their [the Wealeyans'] tone is to assert absolute equality. They would not allow their orders to be null in the Church's sense; nor probably do they believe in any priestly act of Consecration or Absolution. The way in which the Wealeyan Conference received my letter opened my eyes. Their treatment of the advances of the Bishop of Lincoln (before this question of the "Rev.") shows their attitude more plainly. If they came among us they would only be enemies of the Truth. They have changed into an ambitious self-asserting body. With every good wish, yours very faithfully, "E. B. Pusey."

My impression is that I had asked Dr. Pusey for a letter he had written to the Wesleyan Conference. Dr. Pusey's reply has no "private" mark attached, and the opinions expressed go on all fours with his published utterances, I think. It is dated January (no year), and written from what looks like West Malvern, but the venerable Professor's handwriting was never very clear, I believe.

I am, Sir, yours sincerely,

Northmarston, Sept. 25. S. B. JAMES.

[We think the year must have been 1877.—Ed. *J.B.*]

SOCIETY.

A ball was given by the Earl of Fingall and his sister, Lady Mary Plunkett, last week at Killeen Castle, Tarra, county Meath, which was fully and fashionably attended. Dancing commenced shortly before ten o'clock. The toilets worn by many of the ladies were very pretty. One dress of soft creamy gauze was arranged with bodice and sash of striped satin and moiré, real ferns being on the bodice and shoulders. A dark blue was prettily trimmed with bronze bead passementerie, with a cluster of drooping tea roses on one shoulder and on one side of the skirt. A black satin skirt was worn with a Princesse polonaise of brocade; gold leaves on black, much trimmed with black jetted lace.

The annual regimental games of the Royal Fusiliers were held on the Abbey Field, Colchester, on the 20th inst. The officers were also at home from two o'clock till six p.m. The programme was an amusing one, as besides athletic sports, other entertainments were provided. In one tent was "Ye olde kuriosite shoppe." Among the articles in the catalogue were the following: Telescope used by Nelson at the Battle of Copenhagen; Zulu warrior's pillow; fez worn by Arabi Pasha at Tel-el-Kebir; Oliver Cromwell's shaving pot; antediluvian club; seal used by King John in signing Magna Charta; &c. There was a nigger minstrel troupe, who afforded endless amusement; there were also "shoeblacks" in attendance, as well as a "special constable," for whom plenty of employment was found during the afternoon by reason of the depredations of the clown. The band of the Norfolk regiment played, but it was regretted that the weather prevented a fuller attendance of ladies.

The marriage was celebrated on the 21st inst., at St Margaret's Church, Meigle, of Miss Lumsden, second daughter of Mr. George Lumsden, of Drumsheugh-gardens, Edinburgh, and sister of Lady Kinloch, wife of Sir John Kinloch, Bart., of Kinloch, with Mr. Benjamin Booth Haworth-Booth, eldest son of Colonel Haworth-Booth, of Hullbank House and Rowlston Hall, Yorkshire. The bride was given away by her father, and wore ivory satin trimmed with Brussels point. The eight bridesmaids wore dresses of crême de laine, with crimson velvet sashes and toques, and carried baskets of crimson and white carnations. They each wore a gold arrow and pearl horseshoe brooch, the gift of the bridegroom.

On the 19th inst., at Plymstock Church, a marriage took place between Lieutenant Reginald Blaney Colmore, R.N., of Birmingham, and Miss Florence Emma Bulteel, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Bulteel, of Radford House. The bride, accompanied by her father, who gave her away, wore an ivory satin dress trimmed with tulle and orange blossoms, a wreath of the same flowers, and a long tulle veil, fastened by a parure of valuable pearls, the gift of her aunt, Mrs. Townsend, of Gundimore; she carried a beautiful bouquet composed of white camelias, eucharisis and ferns. Her bridesmaids were dressed in short cream-coloured Indian muslin costumes trimmed with lace, cream-coloured velvet sailor hats trimmed with vari-coloured asters; they wore bouquets at the throat, and carried baskets filled with the same kind of flowers. Mr. Quintus C. Colmore, the bridegroom's brother, acted as best man. The wedding breakfast took place at Radford House. The bride and bridegroom left early in the afternoon for London. The bride's travelling dress was of brown moiré and cashmere, with hat to match.

The marriage of Mr. William Cragg, grandson of W. Cragg, Esq., of Threckingham, Lincolnshire, and Adelaide Alexandra Gilliatt, niece of the Rev. Henry Robinson, rector of Westfield, Sussex, took place on the 22nd inst. in the parish church of Westfield. Shortly after eleven o'clock the wedding party began to arrive, followed by the bride, with her brother, Mr. Sydney Gilliatt, and her two sisters, as bridesmaids. After the ceremony the party adjourned to the rectory, where the breakfast was prepared and the presents exhibited. Early in the afternoon the bride and bridegroom started, amidst a shower of rice and slippers, for St. Leonard's, *en route* to Devonshire. The bride's wedding dress was of rich white silk, simply made, and entirely covered by the large tulle veil. She wore real orange flowers and myrtle, and carried a large bouquet of the same. The bridesmaids wore cream cashmere dresses, trimmed with deep red, and white straw hats, with wreaths of Virginia creeper.

The marriage of Lord de Freyne with Marie Georgiana, only daughter of Mr. Richard Westbrook Lamb, of 29, Great Cumberland-place and West Denton, Northumberland, took place at the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Marylebone-road, on the 28th inst. The bride, who wore a handsome dress of white silk, with a wreath of natural orange flowers, covered by a veil of Brussels lace, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white flowers, was attended to the altar by her cousin, Miss Henrietta Chichester, as bridesmaid.

The marriage of the Hon. and Rev. Chas. Wm. Alex. Fielding, rector of Stapleton, Shropshire, third son of the late William, seventh Earl of Denbigh, and Miss Emily Margaret Egerton, third daughter of the late Mr. Edward C. Egerton and the Lady Mary Egerton, of Mountfield Court, Sussex, was solemnised at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, on the 21st inst. Owing to a recent bereavement in the bridegroom's family, the wedding was quite private, only the nearest relations of the contracting couple being present, among whom were the Earl and Countess of Denbigh, Earl and Countess Manvers, Lady Jane Levett, Mr. Charles and Lady Annora Williams Wynn, Mrs. Buckley, Miss Mary Egerton, Mr. Hugh Egerton, Mr. A. Doyle, &c. The bridegroom was accompanied by Mr. Hope Brooke, as best man. The bride, on her arrival at the church, was met by her brother, Mr. C. A. Egerton, and her four bridesmaids. The bride wore cream brocade, trimmed with old Mechlin lace, the gift of her mother; a wreath of natural orange blossoms and myrtle, and a tulle veil, fastened by a diamond and pearl pin, her brother's gift; her ornaments included a pendant of diamonds and rubies, a present from Mrs. Charles Egerton, and a bandeau of diamonds, given her by Earl and Countess Manvers. The bridesmaids were attired in cream Surat, with bonnets of the same, trimmed with crimson carnations; each wore a lapis lazuli brooch, the gift of the bridegroom, and carried a bouquet of white and crimson roses. The marriage service was performed by the Rev. Felix Buckley, rector of Stanton, Wilts, late vicar of Mountfield, Sussex, the bride being given away by her brother. The ceremony over, the wedding party and friends proceeded to Lady Mary Egerton's residence, 45, Eaton-place, for refreshments. In the course of the afternoon the Hon. and Rev. Charles and Mrs. Fielding took their departure for Culham Court, the residence of Mrs. Charles Egerton, the bride's aunt, at Henley-on-Thames, to pass the honeymoon. The bride's travelling dress was of grey cashmere trimmed with grey satin, and mantle and bonnet to match.

The marriage of Miss Edith Helen Shawe, daughter of the late Laurance and the Hon. Mrs. Shawe, of the Manor House, Skelton, Yorkshire, and sister-in-law of Captain Douglas Loftus, of Crawley Grange, with Edwin Gresham Williams Hepworth, late of the 19th Hussars, and of Skelton, Yorkshire, was solemnised in the parish church, North Crawley, on Thursday, the 21st inst. Shortly before half-past eleven the guests, consisting chiefly of the relations of the bride and bridegroom, began to arrive at the church. The bridegroom was attended by Major Blackett, of the 19th Hussars. The bride entered the church leaning on the arm of her brother-in-law, Captain Douglas Loftus, and was given away by her sister, Mrs. Douglas Loftus. She was attired in white satin duchesse trimmed with Brussels lace, and wore a pearl necklace, earrings, and diamond arrow, the gift of the bridegroom. There were no bridesmaids. As the bride and bridegroom left the church, flowers were strewn by fourteen of the female portion of the church choir. The *déjeûner* was laid in the ancient dining-room at the Grange. Shortly before three o'clock the bride and bridegroom left, amidst a shower of rice and old slippers, for Bletchley, *en route* for Paris.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A prise of £3 3s. in money will be given at the end of each quarter to the solver of the greatest number of our Double Acrostics during the thirteen weeks. Solutions must reach the office not later than the Monday week following the date of publication, and must be signed with a distinct pseudonym, of not inordinate length. Ties will be guessed off the following quarter. Solutions must be addressed Acrostic Editor, *John Bull*, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street. Alternatives allowed to the number of three: anyone sending more to a single light will not be credited. In the case of a quotation, the word intended by the author must be given, even if others should answer the sense of the light.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 4.

(Twenty-seventh Quarter.)

1.	A bsen	T
2.	B armecid	E
3.	S lu	M
4.	T o	P
5.	A phrodit	E
6.	I ronmonge	R
7.	N ahm	A
8.	E dyr	N
9.	R o	C
10.	S toneheng	E

Notes.—Light 10: Dryden. Light 6: Alternatives have been allowed, as our contributor has somewhat magnified the importance of John Bunyan's trade, which was, in fact, that of an itinerant tinker.

Correct solutions have been received from Etak, Hadji, Iris, Jib, Knole, Katydid, Maud, Mrs. Mums, Persevere, Pussoat-mew, Pegasus, Peewit, Roma, and Spero. —14 correct, 31 incorrect; total 45.

Puss-cat-mew.—Your attention is called to the rule with regard to the number of alternatives.

Mac.—No solution to No. 2 Acrostic has been received from you.

ANSWER TO SPECIAL TIE ACROSTIC.

1.	G arte	R
2.	U nivalv	E
3.	E urocly do	N
4.	L ea	F
5.	P omande	R
6.	H eartach	E
7.	S allo	W

The above acrostic has been guessed by Spero only, who is requested to send her name and address for publication next week.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 6.

(Twenty-seventh Quarter.)

Prom.

My first led to my second with Egypt's dusky bands,
When dashing British soldiers advanced across the sands.

1.

Who was it said (pray answer not in haste),
"When night-dogs run, all sorts of deer are chased?"

2.

He was in arms against his sovereign lord—
Write him down *this*, nor seek a softer word.

3.

This to become (in classic phrase) at the long Session's end,
The jaded Ministers with glee th' historic stream descend.

4.

At eventide, in many a stately hall,
To hungry guests my notes a welcome call.

5.

Can it be true that some to say did dare,
"Wolseley is making *this* of the whole affair?"

6.

Yes; for this weapon many a critic uses
'Gainst him who rashly his advice refuses.

GREENLAND.

Ecclesiastical.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Rev. B. Adams, to Rectory of Fritton St. Edmund, Suffolk. Patron, Mrs. Cubitt.

Rev. H. J. Atkins, to Vicarage of Easton Mauditt, Northampton.

Rev. H. Glanville Barnacle, Vicar of Gleadless, Yorkshire, to Vicarage of Holmes Chapel, Cheshire. Patron, the Vicar of Sandbach.

Rev. F. B. H. Bridges, to Rectory of Rivenhall, Witham, Essex.

Rev. G. P. Buck, to Rectory of Belaugh, Norfolk. Patron, the Bishop of Norwich.

Rev. R. H. Clutterbuck, Vicar of St. Philip's, Clerkenwell, to Rectory of Enham-Knights, Andover.

Rev. J. J. Danie's, Curate of Saffron Walden, to Rectory of Beckbury, Shropshire. Patron, the Lord Chancellor.

Rev. G. W. Druce, Vicar of Harwich, to Chaplaincy to the Church of England troops at Landguard Fort.

Rev. R. Dunn, Vicar of Ampney Crucis, to Rectory of Cricklade St. Mary. Patron, the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol.

Rev. A. T. Field, Incumbent of Holbrooke, near Derby, to Rectory of Holy Trinity, Chesterfield.

Rev. E. Hall, to Rectory of Stratford St. Andrew, Suffolk, and Vicarage of Farnham, Suffolk. Patron, Lieut.-Colonel Long.

Rev. E. B. Hewett, to be Priest-in-Charge of the new Mission of St. Margaret, Kingston, Glasgow.

Rev. G. Hogarth, Vicar of Barton-upon-Humber, to Rural Deanery of Yarborough, No. 1, diocese of Lincoln.

Rev. S. Hope, Curate of Welton, near Lincoln, to Vicarage of Huttoft, near Alford. Patron, the Bishop of Lincoln.

Rev. W. F. Kimm, to Rectory of Trunch, Norfolk. Patrons, St. Catherine's College Cambridge.

Rev. P. Loosemore, Vicar of Aldbrough and Rector of Colden Parva, to be Minor Canon of Canterbury Cathedral (Patrons, the Dean and Chapter), to Rectory of St. Peter's and Vicarage of Holy Cross, Canterbury (Patron, the Archbishop of Canterbury.)

Rev. E. T. J. Marriner, to Curacy of Welford and Wickham, Berks.

Rev. A. F. Rivers, to Vicarage of St. Mary's, Coslany, Norwich. Patron, the Marquis Townshend.

Rev. T. D. Roberts, to Rectory of Morton-on-the-hill, Norfolk. Patron, Mr. G. D. Berney.

Rev. J. M. Tate, to Vicarage of Sylcham, Suffolk. Patron or this turn, by reason of lapse, the Bishop of Norwich.

OBITUARY.

July 30, at Repton, the Rev. Henry Robert Huckin, D.D., Head Master of Repton School, aged 40 years.

Sept. 21, at Woodford Vicarage, Salisbury, the Rev. Robert Money Chatfield, M.A., for 52 years Vicar of Woodfor-cum-Wilsford and Lake, aged 78.

Sept. 23, at his residence, Wells, Somerset, the Rev. Francis Drake Forster, for nearly 56 years Curate and Rector of Doddington, Gloucestershire, in his 88th year.

Sept. 23, at Nuttall Temple, Notts, the Rev. Atkinson Alexander Holden, aged 74.

Sept. 26, at Sneyd Park, near Bristol, the Rev. J. W. Reeve, Canon of Bristol and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, in his 75th year.

Sept. 26, at Sneyd Park, near Bristol, the Rev. J. W. REEVE, Canon of Bristol and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, in his 75th year.

MISCELLANEOUS CHURCH INTELLIGENCE.

The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol consecrated on Tuesday a new church at Clifton, dedicated to St. Peter, to take the place of an older and smaller building, which had become inadequate for the needs of the parish. Three previous incumbents were present at the consecration and subsequent luncheon.

The Bishop of Manchester, preaching at the reopening of St. Michael's, Hulme, on Tuesday evening, alluded to the fact that it was one of seven or eight churches in Manchester which owed their existence to the liberality of the Birley family. His Lordship went on to speak of intemperance as a terrible vice, but he could not agree with those who considered it to be the greatest national evil. He believed licentiousness, such as was visible around them on every side in Manchester, to be eating out the moral life of the nation.

Bishop Ryan, acting as commissary for the Bishop of Ripon, on Tuesday consecrated a new church at West Vale, near Halifax, towards which Mr. John Baldwin and Mr. George Fox have been the chief contributors.

The Bishop of Norwich has licensed the Rev. Edmund Hall, LL.D., rector of Stratford St. Andrew, Norfolk, to the vicarage or perpetual curacy of Farnham, Suffolk, on the nomination of Lieut.-Col. W. Beeston Long, of Hurtz Hall, Saxmundham, and has granted Mr. Hall a dispensation, enabling him to hold the two benefices together.

The Chapel Royal, St. James's, which has been closed for some weeks for necessary cleaning and repairs, will be reopened for Divine service on Sunday next. The following are the names of preachers for the month :—Oct. 1, the Rev. Francis Garden; 8th, Canon Duckworth, vicar of St. Mark's, St. John's-wood; 15th, the Hon. and Rev. F. E. C. Byng, vicar of St. Peter's, South Kensington; 22nd, the Rev. W. R. Jolley, vicar of St. John's, Birkenhead; 29th, the Rev. E. Capel Cure, rector of St. George's, Hanover-square.

The session of St. David's Diocesan Conference was commenced at Carmarthen on Wednesday. The Bishop, in his opening address, referred to the working of the Burials Act, which, he said, had not revolutionised the relations of the Church of Edgland towards other religious bodies, nor had it caused unfriendly feelings and painful scenes which some of its opponents had so confidently predicted. The only serious aspect of the matter was the possibility that its peaceful wording might be used as an argument for the application of some principle of condominion or joint possession to the fabrics of the parish churches.

The sum of £10,000 was, a few weeks ago, placed at the disposal of the rector of St. Paul's, St. Leonards (the Rev. Forbes Winslow), for the erection of a new church in Bohemia, a poor portion of the parish, and the munificent donor has now added another £1,000. A site has been secured, an altar, font, lectern, &c., have been promised as gifts, and a stately church is to be erected, in which the seats will be entirely free and unappropriated. If the church be made a new parish one, separate from St. Paul's, the Rev. F. Winslow will place the patronage in the hands of the Bishop of Chichester.

The vicarage of Holmes Chapel, Cheshire (otherwise Church Holme), void by the death of the Rev. John Kendall, has been conferred on the Rev. Henry Glanville Barnacle, vicar of Gleedless, near Sheffield. Mr. Barnacle is a fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society, and was astronomer to the Government expedition to the Sandwich Islands to observe the transit of Venus in 1874.

Dr. Monk, the organist of York Cathedral, has obtained leave of absence, and is about to proceed to Rome, where he will act as organist of the English Church.

The church of St. Mark, Pensnett, which has just been reopened after restoration and decoration, affords a more than usually good example of the successful treatment of plastered walls as a basis for colour. The north and south walls of the chancel set forth respectively St. John the Baptist preaching in the wilderness and St. Mary Magdalene at the tomb. On other portions of the building scroll work of ecclesiastical patterns, with the lion and initial of St. Mark, to whom the church is dedicated, add brightness and warmth; while on the four panels of the pulpit have been painted figures of the four Evangelists. The private chapel of Lord Dudley, on the south side of the chancel, is to receive further decoration at his Lordship's expense. The Rev. C. H. Dicker, curate of the parish, has himself executed a portion of the paintings.

The Diocesan Conference at Lincoln will this year be extended over two days, instead of one as in previous years. The subjects selected for discussion on Tuesday, October 12, are—"The Cathedral in its relation to the diocese," introduced by Canon Perry and Sub-Dean Clements; and Evangelistic work in the Church and revival movements by Canon Wilde and Canon Morse. On the following day the subject—"The Church in relation to social and domestic life"—will be divided into three sections—viz., the upper classes, spoken to by Sir W. E. Welby-Gregory, Bart., M.P.; labourers' dwellings, by Sir Charles Anderson, Bart.; recreations of the people, by the Hon. M. Finch-Hatton. On Thursday evening the members of the Conference will hold a *conversazione* in the Lincoln Assembly Rooms.

The works of Truro Cathedral are progressing satisfactorily, and it is hoped that the chancel may be ready for service in two years. The present contract is for the choir and choir aisles. The north and south arcades are in a fair way towards completion, the choir arches being all set, and the workmen engaged in setting the window arches. The north aisle walls are ready for the parapet, and the others are in minor stages of progress. The most conspicuous parts of the structure at present are the two great tower pieces, of enormous girth and beautiful design. They are ready for turning the tower arches.

The churchwardens of St. Simon's, Baptist Mills, Bristol, have formally lodged with the Bishop of the diocese a series of complaints of alleged illegal practices by their recently-appointed vicar, the Rev. N. Z. Birkmyre. Among the charges are the following:—Auricular confession, administering in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper bread manipulated so as to imitate wafers, mixing water with the wine for symbolical reasons, elevating the paten and chalice, prostration (or a position akin thereto) during the prayer of consecration, employing choristers as servers, ceremoniously cleansing the paten and chalice, and keeping the Communion table covered when there is to be no celebration.

CARDINAL MANNING.

"Kosmos" in the *World* addresses his letter this week to Cardinal Manning:—

Your Eminence,—It has been said of Cardinal Newman, by an accomplished writer, who is an apostate from the faith of his birth, that there is no one in the working of whose mind a greater interest is taken by the majority of educated Englishmen. The statement would require a liberal paraphrase to be applicable to you. In your case it is not the perfection and subtlety of the intellectual instrument—any more than it is the varied notes of an eloquence which runs the entire gamut of melodious rhetoric—that attracts the attention of your countrymen. You are not a master of English prose, of scholastic and patristic erudition, of dialectical fence, of logic and philosophy, like the great Oratorian. You have written nothing so full of pathos and beauty—so strongly appealing to the heart and the head of all readers—as the *Apologia;* you have composed hymns, but you have never touched the high level of poetic excellence exhibited in every page of the *Dream of Gerontius.* The figure of John Henry Newman is suffused with an atmosphere of severe romance to which you are a stranger, and is surrounded by an accretion of traditions and fancies that cause him, even in his lifetime, to "have won his way to the region of fable." Every one whose spiritual being has been the scene of some invisible tragedy has turned to the writings of Newman, much as love-sick lads of a bygone generation sought a gloomy solace in the strains of Byron. Where he is sympathetic, tender, autobiographical, you are hortatory and dogmatic. A Paganini among the Papistical hierarchy, you only play upon a single theological string. Those who have heard or read one of your sermons have, to all intents and purposes, read or heard all. Nevertheless, you are a distinguished, a respected, and to some extent an interesting, personage in our public economy. It is not merely that you are a skilled professor of Churchcraft after the mediæval type. You unite in your own person most of those physical characteristics which the English people like to associate with the apostle of a decaying but historic faith. A greater contrast to your predecessor in the Roman see of Westminster could not be imagined. You have little of the learning of Cardinal Wiseman; you bear no resemblance whatever to his rubicund countenance and his beaming physiognomy. Your appearance, like your life, is that of an ascetic. The pointed, nay, the pinched features, the gleaming eyes, the shrunken figure, the delicate hands, the long fingers, the deep lines in the neighbourhood of the mouth, the dignified manner, the polished and patrician bearing—these are the attributes which, embodied in you, first arrest the eye and most deeply impress the mind. The combination of the astute Churchman and the complete English gentleman appeals to the public with appreciable force. Nor can there be any doubt that Lord Beaconsfield's penultimate novel, which transformed a Monsignor—till then obscure, and now eclipsed—into a celebrity, rendered you substantial service. The author of *Lothair* greatly admired you, and always treated you in public and in private with conspicuous deference. Society was profoundly affected by this example, and, before you were promoted to the dignity of Cardinal, you were far more famous in the spring of 1870 than you had been in the winter of 1869. The speculations, current during many years, upon your true theological position and religious convictions may have been always impertinent and often absurd, but have been unquestionably useful to your reputation and influence. Dean Stanley, in the last article which he ever wrote for the *Edinburgh Review*, showed, with many illustrations, how exceedingly difficult it was to define precisely the views of even Newman on some of the matters on which he was supposed to have declared himself most explicitly and unambiguously. There are those who have imputed to you even a greater degree of enigmatic reserve, and you have been compared on more than one occasion to Bishop Blougram. No simile could be more inapt. Browning's prelate, holding truth to be multiform, is willing to see truth in everything. That tolerant doctrine is wholly repugnant to your philosophy. To you belongs the eagle vision which can penetrate the veil and command an infinite vista, provided that it does not deviate to the right or left. You see clearly, and you see far; you do not see widely. At least you have never given the world any reason to suppose that you do; and if there are omniscient critics who profess their ability to judge your ideas by something else than the standard you have professed, ought we to pay them any heed? Yet the notion has spread itself extensively, and, monstrous as it may be, it has, perhaps, added to your other fascinations the charm of mysticism.

There are those who have accused you of imperfectly understanding the genius of your countrymen. The charge comes, for the most part, from persons of your own communion, who are at issue with you on various matters, temporal and spiritual, and is at once true and false. For, highly esteemed as you are at Rome, you have many opponents among the Roman Catholics and the Roman Catholic hierarchy of England. The priests, who have been nurtured from infancy in the faith which they preach, regard with suspicion and with secret dislike a convert, even so distinguished as yourself. Converts, they say, must necessarily lack that genuine liberality which is the note of the Catholic Church. Granting your piety, your powers, the blamelessness of your life, and the august authority of your example, they are still disposed to think that you would have strengthened the hold of Catholicism upon the English people, if you had relaxed some of its dogmatic severities, and had identified it more closely with the customs and institutions of our country. Yet there is assuredly no member of the Roman hierarchy now living who would more cordially endorse the proposition that Catholicism is national or is nothing. You have never paraded the fact that you are a Catholic first and an Englishman afterwards; and when recently you contributed to a monthly periodical a few observations on the case of Mr. Bradlaugh, you entitled it "An Englishman's Protest." In a hundred different ways you have striven to show that the Church should be an agency, not only of spiritual teaching, but of social service. There is no public man who has taken a more prominent or energetic part in all movements for ameliorating the condition of the poor, for checking pauperism and inculcating thrift, for eradicating the vice of drunkenness and for promoting sound popular education. It has been part of your policy, pursued through many years, to appear on the same platform as the Bishops and clergy of the Established Church, Nonconformists, Secularists, and the members of both the two great parties in the State. Within certain broad limits you have systematically ignored distinctions of creed, and have strenuously laboured to be all things to all men. You have even asserted, with signal pertinacity, and with occasional success, your right to civil and social priority in virtue of your ecclesiastical rank. The late Bishop of Winchester was almost the only Churchman of his time who effectually combated these pretensions, and outwitted your strategy at public dinners and other similar entertainments. Yet it is difficult to see how you can, even from your own point of view of what is expedient, be acquitted of serious errors. Would it be too much to say that, had you not steadily thrown the weight of your counsel into the opposite scale, Roman Catholics would not be disqualified, as they now ostensibly are, from sending their sons to the great Universities, and possibly the great public schools of England? Your advice in these matters is powerful at Rome, and the Holy See has relegated Oxford and Cambridge to an *Index Expurgatorius.* The arguments in favour of this policy are familiar. It is urged that the *genius loci* of Oxford and Cambridge is anti-religious, and that the Catholic youth of the United Kingdom would be infected with the fatal contagion of heterodoxy and infidelity if they were permitted to pursue their studies at either. The first and most obvious answer to this is, that the seats of learning on the Isis and the Cam are not now primarily religious or irreligious. Chapel attendance and instruction in Protestant theology are not compulsory, and the theory and practice of dispensations—in these matters—are as well understood and illustrated as in Rome itself. If, on the other hand, one is told that Oxford and Cambridge are to be avoided, precisely because they are without any definite religion whatever, is not the rejoinder legitimate that English society at large should be eschewed for the same reasons? Our Universities do but reflect the prevailing thought and tendencies of the time, and the true logical issue of the position which you assume towards them is that the children of Catholic parents, if they are to keep their faith unspotted from the world, should be held apart from the world itself, and should be immured in some monastic barrack. But the true test of the soundness of any authoritative prohibition or injunction is its results. What are its results in the present case? Does it succeed or does it fail? Is it obeyed or is it disobeyed? As a matter of fact it is notoriously disobeyed, and the great complaint among the Roman priesthood of the day is that the number of Catholics at Oxford and Cambridge is steadily on the increase. Your own flock, in other words, is full of mutineers against the veto which you prescribe.

In the opinion of your Eminence, and of many admirable persons for whom I have the highest respect, it will savour of presumption or ignorance, or both, to challenge the wisdom of the policy which—at your instance, as is well known in this particular case—the Vatican adopts. There is, indeed, no arguing with infallibility; and if what is done must be right because it is done, the lips of all cavillers are closed. Yet facts ought to have some of the weight even of infallibility. So far as these facts can be said to warrant any inference, is it one which is favourable to the course you take? The subject has been much discussed of late, and you have yourself recently delivered more than one utterance on the position and prospects of the Catholic Church in England. What is the moral that survey and anticipation would alike appear to point? The hold, your hearers have been repeatedly informed, which Catholicism has upon the minds and affections of the English people *is* impregnably strong. But its numerical power is scarcely, if at all, increasing. Would the chances of such an increase be diminished if the embargo now laid upon the English Universities were removed? While many Catholic undergraduates are being educated, in defiance of the official order, at Oxford and Cambridge, Catholic boys of foreign origin are not unknown at Eton and Harrow. Instances like these indicate the direction in which public opinion is setting; and those may be excused who believe that the time may not be far distant when the existing regulations upon the whole subject will have to be revised, and a compromise arranged. There is another consideration which it may seem strange that you should disregard. You yourself were a distinguished Oxford man; and where else are the source and cradle of the whole Catholic movement of modern time in England to be found except at Oxford? It is exactly because the most famous and puissant converts to Catholicism have been trained on the Isis, and have acquired the sympathetic insight into the ways and thoughts and wants of their countrymen which this training implies, that they have won their power and their fame. They are now gradually passing away: who is to replace them? Is there any other institution in the country, either now existing or likely to be called into existence, which can give us men of the type of Newman or yourself? Under these circumstances, would it not be the part of wisdom to draw closer the links which hold Catholics and Englishmen together; and who can deny that the tendency of the *régime* which you are perpetuating is gradually and permanently to alienate the two?

THE COURT.

On Sunday morning the Queen, Princess Beatrice, and the Duchess of Connaught attended Divine service at the parish church at Crathie. The Very Rev. Principal Tulloch officiated. The Countess of Erroll and Colonel the Hon. H. Byng were in attendance on Her Majesty. The King and Queen of the Hellenes, the Princess of Wales, Prince Albert Victor, and Prince George of Wales dined with the Queen and the Royal Family.

On Saturday morning, at eight o'clock, the Prince of Wales, attended by Colonel Teesdale, arrived at Marlborough House from Abergeldie Castle. His Royal Highness afterwards proceeded to Strathfieldsaye to attend the funeral of the late Dean of Windsor, and returned to London in the afternoon.

On Sunday morning the Prince of Wales visited the Grand Duke of Hesse at Buckingham Palace on his arrival from Germany. His Royal Highness received in the afternoon Captain Lord Charles Beresford on his return from Egypt.

On Tuesday morning the King and Queen of the Hellenes and suite arrived at Marlborough House from Abergeldie Castle. The Princess Mary Adelaide (Duchess of Teck) visited their Majesties and the Prince of Wales, and remained to luncheon. The King and Queen of the Hellenes and the Prince of Wales visited the Duchess of Cambridge in the afternoon. In the evening their Majesties, attended by Mdlle. Kolokotroni, Colonel Hadjipetros, Colonel Vassos, and Mr. Kalinski, left Charing-cross station *en route* for the Continent. The Prince of Wales, attended by Colonel Teesdale, accompanied their Majesties to the station, and there took leave of them. His Royal Highness afterwards proceeded to King's-cross station, and then left for Abergeldie Castle.

On Wednesday morning the Prince of Wales passed through Perth on his way to Abergeldie, accompanied by Sir Allen Young. At Ballater a guard of honour of the 7th Regiment, under Captain Stewart, attended, and gave the usual salute.

The King and Queen of the Hellenes left Abergeldie Castle for the South on Monday afternoon.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A thunderstorm almost unparalleled in its severity occurred in the Midland and Northern counties on Wednesday night. The lightning was extremely vivid, the thunder deafening. For a short time all the approaches to Nuneaton were impassable on account of the torrents of rain which flooded them. Many persons were under the necessity of walking to their destinations, knee deep in water. A number of the men at Messrs. Townsend's cotton factory at Attleborough were unable to work, as the engines were stopped on account of the great danger to the machinery from the lightning. Many accidents are reported, but they were unattended with loss of life, though in one instance a woman sustained a severe shock. At the residence of Miss Heath, Nuneaton, the lightning struck the gable end of the house, entirely stripping it of the tiles. A thunderbolt entered the window of the kitchen, where three women were at work, and exploded with a tremendous noise, fortunately doing no harm. A house occupied by the Rev. J. Davenport, curate of St. Nicholas's Church, were also struck by the electric fluid. After striking the chimney of the building and stripping the tiles from the roof, the fluid seems to have divided, part running down the exterior of the house, while the remainder passed down the chimney into the kitchen below and made its exit by the partly-opened window. The house was much shaken. A woman named Minard, living in Abbey-street, had a miraculous escape from being burnt to death. A ball of fire descended the chimney, after splitting the chimney-pot, and entered the kitchen, where Miss Minard and two children were seated. Miss Minard's hair and clothing were set on fire instantly, and her face terribly blackened and scorched. She rushed out of the house, and thus, in all probability, was saved from being burnt to death. The torrents of rain quickly extinguished the flames. Beyond a slight disfigurement of the face and a severe shock to her head, she is uninjured. The thunderbolt made its way out of the open window of an adjoining room and burst in a plot of ground in front of the building. The roof of Attleborough-hall was also struck by the electric fluid. Hailstones of extraordinary size fell during the storm.

The *London Medical Record* says:—"Another striking evidence has been afforded, by the outbreak of a small epidemic of typhoid, of the carelessness with which some manufacturers of artificial aërated drinks employ sources of water not free from suspicion or elements of danger. It is commonly enough supposed that, where the water supply is suspicious, safety may be found in the soda-water, seltzer, or ginger-beer. This, however, obviously depends upon the purity of the water employed in their manufacture. Little as this is regarded, it deserves much more consideration than it generally receives. It is the last cause of infection to be investigated; but the observation on a former occasion, by Dr. Thursfield, of an outbreak of typhoid due to the consumption by a shooting party of soda-wrter made with impure water, has been followed this month by a sharper and more extended attack of typhoid due to ginger-beer made with similarly infected water. Pure natural mineral water has of late years become the resource and luxury of a large part of the population, and such accidents as this are likely to strengthen the habit."

When the warders went round on Thursday morning to the cells to inspect the prisoners in the convict establishment at Millbank it was found that William Lovett, under sentence of fourteen years' penal servitude for a burglary at Hampstead, had escaped. The convict had been placed in the upper cells overlooking the governor's garden. A hole had been made in the ceiling of his cell, and from the roof he had lowered himself into the garden by means of a rope which he had in some way obtained. The rope broke, but with the piece left in his hands he lashed together two boards, fastened them against the brickwork, and then got over the boundary-wall. The prisoner must have worked a long time to loosen the masonry and brickwork at the top of his cell, and in place of the material removed chewed bread was substituted by the convict to deceive the warders. A reward of £5 was promptly offered for information resulting in his apprehension. Ten years ago, while in Portland serving a term of penal servitude, Lovett was flogged for a murderous assault on a warder, and he still bears the marks of his punishment. He is thirty-three years of age, 5ft. 8½in. in height, hair brown, eyes grey, complexion fresh.

On Wednesday afternoon the Rodgett Infirmary, in connection with the Royal Albert Asylum at Lancaster, was opened by the Earl of Lathom, and was accepted by the Earl of Bective on behalf of the Central Committee. The building, which has been erected in the ground of the institution at a cost of £4,000, is the gift of Mr. Edward Rodgett, of Darwen's Bank, Preston. Mrs. Rodgett furnished one half of the building.

Under the initials of "R. P." the following "In Memoriam" appears in the *Guardian*:—

"By a sudden and unexpected stroke it has pleased God to take from us Mr. Evelyn Philip Shirley, of Ettington Park, Warwickshire, and Lough Fea, in the county of Monaghan. Both in England and in Ireland he was widely known, and his loss will be widely felt. In the latter country he had a large stake as a landed proprietor. It was his habit, as it was his father's before him, as a matter of duty, to make it his residence during a portion of the year. He took a pleasure in promoting the welfare of his tenants by judicious improvements, and in difficult times was careful to do his duty faithfully as a considerate landlord. Descended from a long line of ancestors, he inherited a high position in both countries, and for several years represented both at different times in Parliament. Educated at Eton and Oxford, he retained an affectionate remembrance of both those seats of learning, and felt a lively interest in all that concerned their welfare. He was a man of literary tastes, and of no mean acquirements in the field of literary pursuits. Especially in archæology and in matters of historical research he was known and appreciated by a select circle of admiring friends. But it is to his character and example as a high-bred Christian gentleman, and as a devout and faithful son of the Church of England, that the present writer wishes more particularly to point. To that Church his attachment was as warm as it was intelligent and deeply grounded. He clung to her as the Spouse of Christ and his spiritual mother, having a divinely sanctioned claim upon his allegiance and service as a true branch of the one Catholic Church in this land, as distinguished on the one hand from the Roman schism and on the other from Protestant Dissent. He loved her services, whether in their simplicity or their grandeur, and delighted in the chaste solemnity of her decent ritual, while he found nourishment to his soul in the sacramental grace which by Christ's ordinance she ministers to her faithful children. Her connection with the State he valued as an integral part of the Constitution, and as a blessing to our land; while at the same time he claimed for her full liberty to settle all spiritual questions by her own spiritual authority. When the Church in Ireland was disestablished, though he thought it a grievous wrong, yet to meet the necessities of the case, he came forward at much personal sacrifice to render her material support, having, not long before, built on his own estate a handsome new church and endowed it at his own cost. As a synodsman, too, he made his influence felt for good, resisting ill-advised changes and helping to maintain true Church principles. In private life, while a quiet humour gave a special charm to the social circle, the same high Christian principle gave consistency to his character and regulated all his relative duties, making him the most affectionate of husbands, the best of fathers, and the kindest of masters. He was emphatically the priest in his own house, careful to assemble his well-ordered household for daily prayer. Such was the course of his life, and its close, it is pleasant to know, was in perfect keeping with it. On Sunday, Sept. 17th, he attended for morning service, as was his constant habit, at his parish church. The evening service he conducted himself at home with his family. Before night the angel of death was sent to strike down the earthly tabernacle, and when another day had run its course he was taken to his rest in peace. 'Mea anima cum illo.'"

Painted windows as memorials of departed worth and gallantry have an interest in the eyes of all. Mr. W. G. Taylor has at all times pleasure in showing his works in progress, both for church and hall, the introduction of likenesses in windows being a special study. Designs and estimates sent. Medal awarded to works in Paris Exhibition. The "Art" Works, 4, Berners-street, London, W.

The villas which are now being erected on the site of the old Manor House at Dulwich, the residence of the munificent Alleyne, the player, who was lord of the manor in the reign of James I., will, *Land* says, scarcely compensate for the obliteration of such an historic property. When Alleyne bought the estate in 1606, he gave Sir Francis Calton £5,000 for it (which Alleyne said was £1,000 more than it was worth), independently of £533 for the patronage of the living. It had originally belonged to the Abbots of Bermondsey, who made it their summer residence. No doubt we shall have on the site, and the twenty-eight acres attached, Alleyne-road, Alleyne-terrace, Alleyne-place, Alleyne Park, and so on; but there will be nothing left possessing the suggestiveness of the old house. Naturally the house, up to the recent time that Mr. Temple, Q.C., occupied it, had undergone much amendment, yet its general excellent state of repair was a standing tribute to the undegenerate age of builders. The old oak staircase was a marvel of strength, of grace, and of art. Evelyn, in his diary, spoke of the house being in a melancholy part of the Camberwell parish. The fact is that its vicinage was extremely woody, and, in Evelyn's time, difficult of access. Moreover, much depends upon what a man feels to be melancholy. At different times it is certain that the most illustrious men of the age partook of the owner's hospitality beneath its roof—Ben Jonson, Michael Drayton, and probably Shakespeare himself, as they were all bosom friends of Alleyne. He lived here whilst watching with fatherly solicitude the erection of the college which was to make his name shine out with perennial lustre on the roll of public benefactors. Here we received "Ye pore brethren and systers of his charitie," and condescended to matters of business with the master warden and fellows of the foundation. He had the rare privilege of seeing many of his philanthropical designs consummated, and was spared the pain of witnessing or even forecasting the present condition of the endowment of which he was the founder. Alleyne invested largely in freehold and copyhold property, and at his death in 1626 he owned considerable realty in and near London, particularly inns, and notably the Unicorn in Southwark, the Barge, the Bell, and the Cock in Bankside, all of which were houses largely frequented by the players of the age.

The death is announced at Newcastle-on-Tyne of Mr. Peter Burt, father of Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P. The deceased was a miner, and only ceased to work at his calling when unable, by reason of failing health, to follow it. He was 72 years of age.

The competition of young girls to obtain appointments in the Post-office telegraphs is rather increasing than abating. An examination was held on Wednesday, at which there were no less than 800 candidates for thirty appointments. The salary is very small, commencing at 10s. per week only.

A public luncheon was held on Tuesday in the hall of St. Oswald's Church of England Lower Middle-class School, now in course of erection, near Ellesmere, for the accommodation of 500 boarders. The first stone of the school, which is one under Canon Woodard's scheme, and the estimated cost of which is about £50,000, was laid by the Earl and Countess Brownlow, in August, 1879. The progress of the buildings has been much delayed by want of funds. There was a large attendance at the luncheon on Tuesday. Earl Brownlow presided. A resolution in support of St. Oswald's School was moved by the Bishop of Lichfield, seconded by the Earl of Powis, and supported by Viscount Newport, M.P. A second resolution was moved by Provost Woodard, declaring that the school was calculated to meet the wants of the west midland counties, and deserved the support of the neighbourhood. Lord Cranbrook, in seconding the motion, said that nothing had given him greater pleasure in supporting the schools which Canon Woodard had founded than to think they would be, from the lowest part up to the highest, one of the ladders by which men of ability and integrity would ascend in the scale of life, and take their places among the highest in the land. When first he saw the plan Canon Woodard made out many years ago, he could not but admit the simplicity of it and the grandeur of it at the same time. Canon Woodard had in view the spread of a new system of public schools for the middle classes over all parts of England, which were to be combined, if he remembered rightly, with day-schools in towns, so that there would be a sort of federation of great schools which would attach together all those educated in them by a certain tie—he might also call it, of brotherhood—throughout those schools—a tie which was fostered and guarded by their all being brought up in the same definite creed to which Provost Woodard had alluded. He was bound to say that when he thought of the circumstances under which that great work was begun, and the great effort which was being made at that time, more perhaps than now, to reduce education to simple secular instruction, it seemed to him that the work which Canon Woodard had begun, and which he hoped he would achieve, would be one, though even small in its beginnings, to counteract that which was a great work begun in this country, and which was still going on—he meant the effort on the part of the secularists to seize upon funds which were given for other purposes, and to make them a cheap means of instruction all over the country. To a certain extent that had been effected, though not to the extent some had desired. It had been found by many who were interested at first in purely secular instruction, that when it came to be tested it did not answer the purpose for which it was designed, that it was not the education of the citizen and the whole man, which is essential to any true scheme of instruction. Now, he saw in the present day men of the most remarkable ability, who, with regard to education, seemed to him to hold views not only false in themselves, but false especially as applied to those who had only limited time to give to instruction. There was a great philosopher, probably one of the greatest natural philosophers who ever lived, who spoke of seeing nothing in education but the education of the intellect, which was also in some extraordinary manner to combine the education of the feelings; we were to understand the nature of things, and were to conform our intelligence and feeling to that machine, and so in some way or other to gain some sort of instruction which was not defined. This instruction in the nature of things was to include not the moral but the animate and inanimate creation, and especially man. By means of this knowledge we were to arrive at the only education which he considers worth having. Now, really this almost reminded him of the lady who had heard of the family starving for want of bread, and asked whether they could not live upon buns. (Laughter.) It seemed to him that these philosophers were almost as irrational; they were dealing not with philosophers but with the mass of mankind. To offer them this flimsy material in the place of the substantial bread they needed for nourishment seemed to him one of the most absurd fallacies that could possibly be offered. (Cheers.) To take science, again, he was not at all advocating the absence of science from education: on the contrary, he hoped that to a certain extent, though not to the extent some of its adherents wished, natural science would become a greater part of education than it had hitherto been. He hoped, also, that the culture of literature would never be neglected, but would be pressed on as it had been in former times. On the one hand, the scientific men had a scheme to educate mankind by science, and to fit him for the duty of a citizen; and on the other hand, it seemed that by culture we were to alter the whole tone of society, and produce a class quite different from the Philistines, he thought they were called. That by this means we could achieve the object they themselves desired he believed to be wholly absurd, and not at all maintained. (Cheers.) Nor, however, did any one suppose that a knowledge of science would bring men together in that brotherhood which Provost Woodard alluded to? In the classes of which he spoke there were unhappily those who were going down as well as those who were going up. We had to deal with different classifications, with the refinement of manner as well as education; and those who had been born in a certain class, if they went down from it, would be more ready and more adapted for education of a special kind than if they were born in a different sphere. But in that school, as in Ardingley, all classes would be practically brought together—that was, all classes who had not the means of procuring the education required in the present state of society. There were those who imagined that they could achieve great results by a system which had not religion as its basis. If he thought their schools were abandoning in any respect that as the true basis of education he certainly should not have been there to-day to advocate them. He found everywhere throughout the country that even those who were most devoted to secular instruction, when they came to prisons, reformatories, and industrial schools, felt the necessity of religion as a reforming process. If it was good for re-erecting the ruins which had fallen it was also good for preventing the fall. (Cheers.) In conclusion the noble Viscount said they might depend upon it that their choice ought to be a deliberate and earnest one in favour of those schools, because they might search where they pleased and they would never find a golden harbour for men in a sea of death and sunless gulfs of doubt. (Loud cheers.)

The *Academy* records the death, on September 10, of the Commendatore Leopoldo Cattani Cavalcante, one of the most remarkable Italians of his time, and well known throughout Italy for his philanthropic works. Born in Florence in 1814, he married in 1843 Robina Wilson, eldest daughter of Andrew Wilson, and Sister of Charles Heath Wilson. His name first became known through Tuscany for the valuable aid he afforded to the sufferers from the inundation of the Arno in the autumn of 1844. He established bakeries and instituted a service of boats to carry food to the starving peasants, receiving into his own villa of Casteletti many whose houses had been destroyed. He himself faced the greatest dangers in attempting to save and relieve the people, encouraged in the work by his English wife. In 1855 the cholera brought desolation to his home, his wife being the first victim of that terrible epidemic. Despite this blow, Cavalcante, as a brother of the Misericordia, became one of the most diligent nurses of the worst cholera cases in Florence. It was after this that he first turned his mind to the education of the poorer classes, and instituted on his estate of Casteletti an agricultural school for boys. In a few years he was obliged to build a second school on a much larger scale, to which gentlemen were eager to send their sons to receive the thoroughly good practical and theoretical education given, for which they paid a nominal sum, the Commendatore spending over £2,000 sterling annually on this school alone. In 1875 he bought a tract of waste land on the west coast, lying between Leghorn and Spezia, where he built a third school, the task of the pupils being to cultivate the sandy waste which is now covered with vines and corn. When Florence became the capital of Italy the Commendatore added to his other work that of being member of Parliament. On the capital being removed to Rome, he wished to resign his seat, but his constituents persuaded him to remain their member to the last. In the beginning of September of the present year he went to Arezzo to act as president of an agricultural exhibition. His friends, knowing him to be in bad health, begged him to take some rest; but he answered that if he died it would be while doing his duty. Seized at Arezzo by typhoid fever, he insisted on being taken to his house in Florence, which he reached on the evening of September 9, and on the morning of the 10th he died. His life has been one of self-sacrifice to his country; and during his hours of delirium his last words were "Education, and the duty of the rich to the poor."

SPECTACLES VERSUS BLINDNESS.—One-fourth of those suffering from blindness can trace their calamity to the use of common spectacles or lenses imperfectly adapted to the sight. Mr. Henry Laurance, F.S.S., Oculist Optician, personally adapts his Improved Spectacles at his residence, 3, Endsleigh-gardens, Euston-square, London, daily (Saturdays excepted), ten to four. Sir Julius Benedict writes:—"I have tried the principal opticians in London without success, but your spectacles suit me admirably. The clearness of your glasses, as compared with others, is really surprising." Dr. Bird, Chelmsford, late Surgeon-Major, W.E.M., writes:—"I could not have believed it possible that my sight could have been so much improved and relieved at my age, 82. I can now read the smallest print, although suffering from cataract on the right eye." The Rev. Mother Abbess, St. Mary's Abbey, Hendon, says:—"The spectacles supplied to myself and several members of the Convent have given great satisfaction." Similar testimonials from John Wolcott, Esq., F.R.C.S., Founder of the Kent County Ophthalmic Hospital, Maidstone; Ven. Archdeacon Palmer, Clifton; Rev. Tidd Pratt, Bracknell; Rev. O. Thorpe, Peckham; Lieutenant-General Macmillen, Brentwood, and hundreds of others. Mr. Laurance's Pamphlet, "Spectacles, their Use and Abuse," post free.

A novelty has this season been introduced at several of the northern watering places in the shape of a water perambulator. This ingenious little contrivance consists of a small and neatly fashioned boat, fitted upon four wheels in the same way as an ordinary perambulator. The boat is easily detachable from the wheels, and can be floated on the sea, a lake, or a river. It is fitted with seats and cushions, which are removable. The delight which the youngsters derive from this arrangement may easily be imagined, as the appearance of once of these perambulating boats is the signal for all the youngsters congregated upon the sands to leave their various amusements to flock about the happy possessor of this floating novelty. Mr. W. H. Dunkley, of the Bull Ring, Birmingham, is the inventor of this perambulator. He is well known in the Midlands for many improvements in children's carriages, especially the light wire perambucot; but this, his last novelty, is decidedly his best.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 18, at Akyab, the wife of A. H. HILDEBRAND, Esq., Deputy Commissioner, of a daughter.

Sept. 11, at the Vicarage, Ilkeston, the wife of the Rev. L. F. N. EYER, of a son.

Sept. 16, at Eardington, Bridgnorth, the wife of THOMAS SCOTT, of a son.

Sept. 18, at The Waterfall, Southgate, the wife of AUGUSTUS HENRY OAKES, Esq., of a son.

Sept. 21, at the Bank House, Fakenham, Norfolk, the wife of Commander ROBT. N. HAMOND, R.N., of a son.

Sept. 22, at Malta, Lady BLACKWOOD, of a son.

Sept. 24, at Felix House, Brixton-rise, S.W., the wife of DAVID HENRY WILSON, M.A., LL.M., Barrister-at-law, of Rosemont, Hyères, France, of a son.

Sept. 24, at Tissington, the wife of the Rev. JAMES FITZ-HERBERT, of a son.

Sept. 24, at Hodnet Hall, Shropshire, the Hon. Mrs. ALEXANDER HOOD, of a son.

Sept. 25, at Holbeach Vicarage, the wife of Canon HEMMANS, of a son.

Sept. 25, at West Tilbury Rectory, Essex, the wife of the Rev. J. BONAMY DOBREE, of a son.

Sept. 26, at Dorking, the wife of the Rev. GEOFFREY HUGHES, of a son.

Sept. 27, at the Grammar School, Marlborough, the wife of the Rev. HENRY TOOTELL, of a daughter.

Sept. 27, at Savile House, Chiswick, the wife of E. W. CANNOT, Esq., of Lincoln's-inn, Barrister-at-law, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 19, at St. James's Parish Church, Trowbridge, Wilts, the Rev. PHILIP WILLIAM GIRDLESTONE FILLEUL, M.A., eldest son of the Rev. P. V. M. Filleul, M.A., Rector of Biddisham, Somersetshire, to ELIZABETH, niece of ROWLAND RODWAY, Esq., of Adcroft House, Trowbridge.

Sept. 19, at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, HENRY LAURENCE WHATELEY, Esq., eldest son of the late John Welchman Whateley, to INNA, widow of the late HENRY EATON, Esq., and only daughter of Edward Fellowes, Esq., and the Hon. Mrs. Fellowes.

Sept. 19, at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, ROBERT LANCELOT, elder son of the late J. R. CLARKE, of Countess Wear, Exeter, to LAURA SOPHIA, youngest daughter of GEORGE DOWN, M.D., of Eardley-crescent, South Kensington, and Montague-place, W., and granddaughter of the late Wm. Moss Dwight, Esq., of the Treasury.

Sept. 20, at St. Andrew's, Plymouth, Col. EDWARD F. CHADWICK, of Chetnole, Sherborne, Dorset, late 33rd Regt. to AMY, youngest daughter of the Rev. C. TORRINGTON, Rector of Almer, Dorset.

Sept. 21, at the parish church, North Crawley, Major EDWIN GRESHAM WILLIAMS-HEPWORTH, late of the 19th Hussars, eldest son of General J. E. Williams, Retired List Indian Army, to EDITH HELEN, daughter of the late LAURENCE and the Hon. Mrs. SHAWE, late of the Manor House, Skelton, Yorkshire.

Sept. 21, at S. Mary's, Battersea, the Rev. CHARLES ERNEST ESCRETT, Vicar of S. Andrew's, Stockwell-green, to ADELAIDE, third daughter of the late CHARLES J. F. STUART, of the Oriental Bank Corporation and of Harrow Weald, Esquire. At home after 21st October.

Sept. 26, at the parish church, Ewell, WILLIAM JAMES BELL, Barrister-at-law of the Inner Temple, only son of Dr. James Bell, of Howell-hill, Ewell, to BERTHA DIANA, only surviving child of the late GEORGE TOBB, Esq., of Garbrand Hall, Ewell, Surrey.

Sept. 20, at St. Mary's Church, East Molesey, by the Rev. F. W. Reynolds, WILLIAM OPPENHEIMER, of 22, Westbourne-street, Hyde-park, W., to LOUIE, daughter of the late JOSEPH SIMES, Esq.

Sept. 27, at the Cathedral, Canterbury, MORRIS ALFORD, second son of THOS. ALFORD CHUBB, Esq., to MARY SOPHIA, second daughter of W. H. LONGHURST, Esq., Mus. Doc., Organist of Canterbury Cathedral.

DEATHS.

Sept. 13, killed at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, DUDLEY STUART KAYE, Lieutenant 2nd Batt. Highland Light Infantry (74th Highlanders), eldest son of Mrs. Kaye, 66, Porchester-terrace, Hyde-park, and the late Martin Thomas Kaye, Bombay Army, aged 26 years.

Sept. 16, at Murree, Punjaub, Lieut.-Colonel CHARLES CASE, Bengal Staff Corps.

Sept. 17, on board the hospital ship *Carthage*, at Ismailia, of wounds received in the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, JAMES ALLAN PARK, Lieutenant 1st Batt. Royal Highlanders, eldest son of the late Rev. J. A. Park, of Methwold, Norfolk, aged 29 years.

Sept. 20, at the residence of Viscount Sudely, Wakehurst Place, near Hayward's Heath, from a fall from his horse, HAROLD CHRISTOPHERSON, of Trinity Coll., Oxford, the eldest son of Derman and Catherine Jane Christopherson, of Kidbrook, Kent.

Sept. 21, at 4, Albert-terrace, Bedford, Major-General T. W. R. BOISRAGON, late Commander 30th Punjaub Infantry.

Sept. 21, on board the hospital ship *Carthage*, at Malta, from the effects of a fatal wound received on the 13th at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, Commander W. RAWSON, R.N., Naval A.D.C. to General Sir Garnet Wolseley, and late of Her Majesty's yacht *Victoria and Albert*, aged 29 years. Buried at Malta the same evening.

Sept. 22, WM. THOMPSON, Esq., M.D., F.R.C.S.I., of Lisburn, aged 76 years.

Sept. 22, at Sunnyside, Buxton, the Dowager Lady LIVEDEN.

Sept. 22, at Cameron House, Dumbartonshire, HELEN MURE, second daughter of the late Admiral JOHN ROUET SMOLLETT, of Bonhill.

Sept. 22, at Folkestone, MARY THEODORA, widow of the late Admiral WIGSTON, Bitterne Hill, and only daughter of the late Major General Sir John Chalmers, K.C.B.

Sept. 22, at Dilhorn Hall, Sir EDWARD MANNINGHAM BULLER, Bart., in his 83rd year.

Sept. 22, at Lynmouth, North Devon, Lord TENTERDEN, K.C.B., Permanent Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, aged 47.

Sept. 23, Rear-Admiral SAMUEL HOOD HENDERSON, aged 59.

Sept. 23, at Pieter Maritzburg, Natal, ALICE ROSA, wife of Captain H. E. COLVILE, Grenadier Guards; also, at the same place, the infant daughter of the above.

Sept. 23, at Copley Dene, Highgate, N., the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Crossley, FRANCES, widow of the Rev. EDWARD LEIGHTON, aged 81.

Sept. 23, at Sunnyside, Preston-park, Brighton, in her 55th year AMELIA, wife of the Rev. JOHN BIGWOOD.

Sept. 23, at her residence, 10, Royal-crescent, Cheltenham, MARY, widow of the late General Sir WILLIAM NICOLAY, Kt., C.B. and K.C.H., and last surviving child of the late Rev. Edmund Law, Vicar of Whittingham, Northumberland, aged (nearly) 96 years.

Sept. 24, at Great Yarmouth, CHARLES JOHN PALMER, Esq., F.S.A.

Sept. 24, at 20, The Avenue, Blackheath, BERNARD PAUNCEFOTE, B.A., Brazenose College, Oxon, only son of Bernard Pauncefote, late Madras Civil Service, aged 34.

Sept. 24, at Southsea, FLORENCE MURIEL EDITH, the tenderly-beloved infant daughter of Capt. HARRY H. RAWSON, R.N., Principal Transport Officer in Egypt, aged 14 months.

Sept. 25, at the House of Mercy, Clewer, SISTER CLARA MARY, C.S.J.B., eldest daughter of the Hon. EDWARD B. WROTTESLEY, aged 32.

Sept. 25, at Fulbeck, FRANCES ANNE HOUSON, widow of the Rev. Henry Houson, Rector of Brant Broughton and Great Coates, Lincolnshire, and eldest daughter of the Rev. Robt. Chaplin, Rector of Averham and Kelham, Notts, aged 83 years.

Sept. 25, at London, Lieut.-Colonel JOHN LARDNER, late 47th (Lancashire) Regt., aged 76 years.

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THE enormous success—without competitors and with no rivals—which has attended the sale of COOPER COOPER and CO.'S Teas is perhaps unparalleled in the annals of this or any other trade, and can only be accounted for by the way in which their business has been conducted, which has gained the patronage of all classes. COOPER COOPER and CO. number among their customers Princes, Dukes, Earls, Barons—in fact, a large per-centage of the entire Peerage—Church dignitaries of every grade, and ministers of all denominations, County families from every county in Great Britain, and from all classes of the community. COOPER COOPER and CO. are also shipping their Teas every day to foreign parts. Paris would appear to draw its supplies from COOPER COOPER and CO.'S Stores, and in almost every large city, and especially in the seaport towns of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America—in fact, to the very ends of the earth—COOPER COOPER and CO.'S Teas and COOPER COOPER and CO.'S name are known.

COOPER COOPER and CO. have their own Agents in China and India, and are consequently able to sell their Tea at a price which is actually under that which wholesale merchants, brokers, &c., charge to ordinary dealers. They are enabled to do this, as they have not the expense of travellers and no bad debts to provide for, their terms being strictly for nett cash before delivery. They also save an immense amount by keeping no horses and vans—many houses having from 20 to 100 horses, vans, and two men to each, to deliver, sometimes, half-a-pound of tea miles and miles away, this overwhelming expense having all to come out of the quality of the Tea.

COOPER COOPER and CO. have, in fact, no expense but indispensable rent and labour, which, in consequence of still-increasing business, amount only to a fraction on the price of the Tea they sell.

COOPER COOPER and CO. may mention that they include among the regular buyers of their Tea a great many London Tea Brokers, from the simple fact that it can be purchased cheaper and better from them than from the importers themselves.

COOPER COOPER and CO. sell their Teas for ready money only. They have thus no provision to make for bad or doubtful debts.

AND now a word about this year's crop. It is hardly satisfactory on the whole, but some of the choice crops secured by COOPER COOPER and CO. are simply delicious. COOPER COOPER and CO. are still enabled to sell the very best at Three Shillings a pound, and it is veritably a marvel of goodness—a "thing of beauty" and "a joy for ever." But the most astonishing thing of modern times is the Tea at Two Shillings a pound which COOPER COOPER and CO. are now selling. The rich and wealthy buy this Tea. Ladies drink it in their boudoirs, and at their early drums, and as one of our country patrons writes, "It is lovely."

COOPER COOPER and CO. may add that

INDIAN TEA

is becoming day by day a greater favourite among the best judges, and this year's crop has been prepared with greater care than ever. It is strong, pungent, with most agreeable flavour, and the better it is known the more it will be liked.

THE TEA IS 3s. A POUND FOR THE BEST.

COOPER COOPER and CO. charge threepence a package (of any size) for delivering their Teas at any of the Railway Stations in London, or any place within the limits of the London Parcels Delivery Co., thus putting all on an equality: those who send for their Tea, and those who require it sent.

COOPER COOPER and CO. do not pay railway carriage, but are willing to compound for the same on receiving the sum of 6d., in addition to the price of the Tea, to any Railway Station in England, on quantities of the value of £2 and upwards. Families residing in the country can thus by clubbing together, have their Tea sent almost carriage free, as well as save about 9d. a pound in the cost.

COOPER COOPER & CO.,

50, King William Street, London Bridge; 63, Bishopsgate Street Within, E.C.; 268, Regent Circus, W.
35, Strand (near Charing Cross), W.C.; 7, Westbourne Grove, London, W.

LONDON THEATRES, &c.

COVENT GARDEN PROMENADE CONCERTS, EVERY EVENING.—Orchestra, 100 performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards. Mr. Carrodus, leader; Mr. Howard Reynolds, solo cornet. Conductor Mr. A. GWYLLYM CROWE.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—This Evening, at 8, PLUCK: a Story of £50,000. At 7.15, FOGGED.

ADELPHI. — This Evening, at 7.45, DRINK. At 7.15, FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8, ROMEO AND JULIET.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—This Evening at 8, THE ROMANY RYE. At 7.50, A PHOTOGRAPHIC FRIGHT.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.—This Evening, at 8. At 7.40, MY ONLY COAT. At 8.15 LITTLE ROBIN HOOD.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8, FUN ON THE BRISTOL.

GLOBE THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8, CRAZED. At 8.30, THE VICAR OF BRAY.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Strand.—This Evening at 8, MONEY.

ROYAL COMEDY THEATRE.—This Evening at 8, BOCCACCIO. At 7.15, THE FAST COACH.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—This Evening, at 7.45, BABIL AND BIJOU.

CRITERION THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8.45, LITTLE MISS MUFFET. Preceded by, at 8, CUPID IN CAMP.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.—This Evening, a new play, entitled DIANE.

SAVOY THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8.30, the new æsthetic opera, PATIENCE. Preceded by, at 8, MOCK TURTLES.

AVENUE THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8.15, MANTEAUX NOIRS. At 7.30, SIMPSON AND DELILAH.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.—This Evening, FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD. Preceded by, at 7.15, ADVICE GRATIS.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Week ending October 7.
Tuesday—Bertram and Roberts' Great Fête. Thursday—Great Firework Display by Messrs. C. T. Brock and Co. Burlesque Drama by the Gaiety Theatre Company. Saturday—Last Shilling Saturday. Last Evening Continental Garden Concert. Performance of FUN ON THE BRISTOL. St. James's Bicycle Club Races, &c.
DAILY.—Orchestral Band (Conductor, Mr. August Manns). Dr. Lynn's marvellous entertainment, Jennian's Marionettes. Panorama, painted by M. Philippoteaux (admission one shilling). Electric Railway. Skating Rink. Organ (Mr. A. J. Eyre), &c.
Admission to Palace, One Shilling daily, Saturday included; or by Season Ticket.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—The Palace of Amusement.—Stupendous and Unrivalled Attractions. Grand Variety Entertainment on a scale of Unsurpassed Magnificence. The Aviaries, Tanks (newly stocked), Insectorium, &c., are now on view daily. Admission to One and All Entertainments, One Shilling. No extra charges.

BRAND and CO.'S OWN SAUCE.

SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS.

POTTED MEATS and YORK and GAME PIES; also

ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,

TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

CAUTION: BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS:

11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET, MAYFAIR, W.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

Is produced by GOWLAND'S LOTION. It sustains great purity and delicacy of complexion, removes Freckles, Tan, and Redness, and promotes healthy action, softness and elasticity of the skin, and is recommended in preference to any other preparation by the Medical Profession. Sold by all Druggists; half pints, 2s. 9d.; pints, 4s. 6d.

OLDRIDGE'S

BALM OF COLUMBIA.

ESTABLISHED SIXTY YEARS.

Warranted not to injure Health or Skin. It prevents Baldness and the Hair Turning Grey; Cleanses from Dandriff, Restores when falling off; Strengthens Weak Hair; Causes Eyebrows, Whiskers, and Moustaches to grow; and when used for Children forms the basis of a Magnificent Head of Hair.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 2s. 6d. 6s., and 11s.
22, Wellington-street, Strand, London, W.C.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT & PILLS.—Diseases of the Skin.—No case of disease of the skin, be its nature what it may, has failed to be benefited when these potent remedies have been properly applied. In scrofulous and scorbutic affections they are especially serviceable. Scurvy, eruptions, and glandular swellings, which had resisted all other modes of treatment and gradually become worse from year to year, have been completely cured by Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills, which root out the disease from the blood itself and leave the constitution free from every morbid taint. In the nursery Holloway's Ointment is simply invaluable; it will give ease in sprains, contusions, burns, scalds, and infantile eruptions, and may always safely be applied by any ordinary attendant.

LATEST NEWS.

Yesterday, the Feast of St. Michael the Archangel, was the birthday of Mgr. le Comte de Chambord, who, together with Mdme. la Comtesse de Chambord, arrived at Vienna on Wednesday.

On Thursday Monseigneur's birthday was duly celebrated by numerous banquets in all parts of France, which were well attended by his loyal adherents.

At Frohsdorff, on Saturday, Mgr. le Comte de Chambord received a deputation from La Vendée, by whom he was presented with a banner of white silk, embroidered with the Royal arms and inscribed in letters of gold with the words, "La Vendée au Roi."

Monseigneur thanked the deputation and its leader, M. Baudry d'Asson, and expressed his confidence that the hour of salvation was at hand for France. So be it, say we!

We write elsewhere on the likelihood of an end being put to the present miserable *régime*. It surely cannot be worth the while of the French people to maintain a scrubby Republic solely for the advantage of a parcel of adventurers of doubtful linen and shady antecedents.

The review of the remarkable Revolutionary book, which we reprint from the *Athenæum*, deserves our readers' attention. It goes to prove the essential unity—on which we are constantly insisting—of the European Revolutionary Movement.

The Chancellor of the University of Oxford, the Marquis of Salisbury, was unavoidably prevented from attending Dr. Pusey's funeral last week, by his absence from England.

The Master of Balliol, Professor Jowett, is to be the new Vice-Chancellor of Oxford. We suppose there is no help for it. The force of custom is too strong even for the excellent and high-principled Chancellor of the University.

Great preparations are being made at Hatfield to celebrate the coming of age of Viscount Cranborne on the 23rd prox. The Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, with their family, will arrive at Hatfield on Friday or Saturday next.

Nothing whatever was known at Oxford yesterday as to Dr. Pusey's successor, and the rumours said to be "current in University circles" on that and other changes are merely the guesses of enterprising reporters.

In Oxford itself University opinion would probably be found to point to Mr. Thomas Kelly Cheyne, Fellow, Hebrew Lecturer, Chaplain and Librarian, of Balliol College, as most likely to be selected by the Crown to succeed Dr. Pusey. Mr. Cheyne is a decided Radical and broad Churchman.

We should ourselves deeply deplore such an appointment as that just mentioned. The Regius Professorship of Hebrew is an office the due fulfilment of which demands other qualifications than merely that of Hebrew scholarship.

Other names which will readily occur to Oxford men are those of Mr. S. R. Driver and Mr. J. W. Nutt.

The united value of the Canonry of Christ Church and the Regius Professorship of Hebrew is £1,500 a year, with a residence.

The rumour that Dr. Liddell, the present Dean of Christ Church, will be appointed to the Deanery of Windsor, is one which we cannot take upon ourselves to deny, though nothing has been heard of it at Christ Church. We think it very probable that the offer of the Windsor Deanery has been made to Dr. Liddell. It may, however, be remembered that he refused the Deanery of Westminster last year.

If Dr. Liddell were to leave Christ Church the appointment of the Warden of Keble to succeed him would be the best possible. In Oxford, however, Mr. G. W. Kitchin is by many considered to possess a good chance of succeeding to the Deanery at its next vacancy.

We print on another page an account of the admirable sermon on Dr. Pusey which Dr. Bright preached at the Cathedral last Sunday morning.

No professorial chair at Oxford is more worthily filled than is that of Ecclesiastical History. Its present occupant, Dr. Bright, has shed a lustre upon the position which he holds such as it has never before known.

Only those who live at Oxford can have any idea of the amount of good done by men of this stamp. Dr. Liddon, Dr. Bright, and Dr. King have made Christ Church a centre of Christian and Catholic influence.

This is the kind of influence which it is earnestly to be wished may be perpetuated by means of the Pusey Memorial.

With every word of the Archdeacon of Taunton's letter on the proposed Memorial to Dr. Pusey we cordially concur. We have dealt with the subject at length in a leading article.

We have dealt with the subject at length in our leading columns. What we personally desire to see established is a kind of Anglican "Oratory."

It is stated in the *Times* that Dr. Pusey left no will. Upon the death of his son Philip he destroyed one which he had made. One consequence is that the Orphanage, which he maintained in Oxford under certain Sisters, is to be broken up. Dr. Pusey's works were set up in type at the Orphanage by the girls.

The completion of another instalment of the great and admirable work which Mr. Canon Woodard and the Fellows of St. Nicolas College have set themselves to carry out, may be made the occasion of stating briefly its scope and object.

The object is, to place within the reach of all classes an education for boys which shall be based on the Catholic principles of the English Church.

The full scheme is, we believe, to divide England into five districts, in each of which are to be established three great schools, suited respectively to the needs of the upper, middle, and lower classes.

The letter which we reprint from the *Pall Mall Gazette* on the subject of the late Charles Darwin's unbelief, certainly settles the question as to what were his personal convictions.

The authoress of that letter makes, we think, a grievous mistake in supposing that "priests" ever claimed, or desired to claim, Darwin as holding their belief, at least in any other sense than that they charitably hoped for the best, for his own sake. Miss Macmillan's tone is such as to seem to imply that Religion is in need of the patronage of scientific students.

The interest attaching to the point is, in fact, wholly a personal one; and if Mr. Darwin's friends choose to proclaim about him a fact which we view as a grievous misfortune, we must certainly regret it, but not as being an injury to Religion.

It is obvious that Mr. Darwin's private opinions cannot affect the question whether the doctrine of Evolution is or is not reconcileable with the Christian Faith. Many men—many devout and thorough Christians—think that it is; and they will probably continue to hold the same view.

We understand that several of the Anglican members of the A.P.U.C. are making arrangements for the delivery next winter of a series of sermons on the Reunion of Christendom. They will probably be preached at St. Thomas's Church, Regent-street; and among those who have promised to take part in the scheme are, we hear, Mr. Nihill, of Shoreditch; Mr. Perry, of Ardleigh; and Father Benson, of Cowley.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. G. G. Scott's fine church of St. Agnes', Kennington, is receiving further additions, though it will, we fear, be long before it is completed. One of the chancel aisles was roofed in with wooden groining last year; the other has just been similarly treated, as has also the north aisle of the nave. The completed portion of the roof is being magnificently decorated by Mr. C. E. Kempe, at his own expense. He has also presented some of the stained glass. Two windows, designed and executed by the same eminent artist, have also been recently put up; one in memory of Mr. Cay-Adams, the late Vicar of St. Paul's, Walworth, the other in memory of Mr. Prebendary Walcott, late Precentor of Chichester. Some other internal decorations at St. Agnes' are also the work of Mr. Kempe's genius.

Macmillan's Magazine for October contains some remarks by the Archbishop of Canterbury on Mr. T. Mozley's *Reminiscences*. We confess to being somewhat disappointed with Dr. Tait's article.

After admitting—which, in the case of one of the Four Tutors is candid enough—that a certain amount of good has resulted from the High Church movement, Dr. Tait continues:—"Meanwhile, throughout the length and breadth of England, what is the view of Christianity which is welcomed by the great mass of intelligent religious men?"

The Archbishop proceeds to answer the question by claiming this religious popularity—which, according to his Grace, seems to be the grand criterion of truth—for the teaching of Arnold.

We quote the sentence because it is thoroughly characteristic—we must venture to say deplorably characteristic—of Dr. Tait's whole attitude towards religious questions.

It never seems to occur to him to ask, "Is this true? Is it part of the Catholic Faith which we have received to hold? Is it to be found in the original deposit of God's Truth?" Not so, but merely "Is this popular?"

Thus it is that, with an eye simply to carrying out the process known as "bringing the Church's system into harmony with public opinion," the Archbishop has often and often seemed willing to throw overboard the Ancient Faith of Christendom which, "before all things" is "necessary" to salvation.

We pointed this out at length some weeks ago, and Dr. Tait's latest utterance entirely confirms the estimate we formed of his policy.

The announcement of Mr. Dillon's political retirement need cause no surprise to our readers. That he has for some time past disagreed from Mr. Parnell's policy we stated several weeks ago, especially in connection with Mr. Parnell's attempt to conclude another compact with the Government.

We adhere to the announcement we then made, as to negotiations between the Parnellite group and the Ministry, with a view of arriving at an understanding, by which the Government would receive the support of the Irish vote in the coming struggle on the *clôture*, in return for further "remedial measures" to be proposed next Session.

During the last few weeks a curious change of front has been discernible in the declared policy of the Irish party. We think it probable that Mr. Parnell may have found himself not strong enough to secure a sufficient amount of support for the proposed compact.

Mr. A. M. Sullivan, who has gone to America as the paid agent—so we hear—of Messrs. Parnell and Davitt, announces that the Irish party will now fight against the *clôture*.

The explanation of the variety of opinion seems to lie in the fact that a "two-thirds" *clôture* would strike at the Irish party only. The other proposal affects the Tories as well. Hence the Parnellite group may have hoped to carry the second proposal in order to exclude the first. The matter is not, in fact, one wholly of conjecture. The Land League organs in the press were, a short time back, distinctly calling on their friends to support the *clôture*.

According to the information which reaches us from exceedingly trustworthy sources, the "men of action"—in other words, the Fenian party—are working hard to utilise the Land League organisation for an insurrectionary movement on ultra-Socialist lines.

The new "eviction"-fund is a pretext to get money for the Executive of the League, and "*something to spare for arms.*" We quote from an important letter just received from one in whom we place great reliance.

Mr. Dillon, who is an honest man, is said to be disgusted at the state of the League's financial affairs, as well as strongly opposed to the future schemes of his allies. Though he is known to be by no means a man of moderate views, we can at least give him credit for refusing to lead others into a course of violence and outrage which must in the end be futile to attain the object aimed at. We hear that the strongest pressure is being put upon Mr. Dillon to induce him to withdraw his resignation.

Are our readers surprised that we write of the occurrence of further outrages as though it were a matter of course? We can only say that we fear they *are* a matter of course, and that "the coming winter will witness some most lamentable occurrences." These are Mr. A. M. Sullivan's words; and he seems to be perfectly acquainted with the League's winter programme.

In further confirmation of what we have said about a new compact, we shall allow some other words of Mr. Sullivan's to speak for themselves:—"I think Home Rule is not far distant. I have good reason to believe that Mr. Gladstone absolutely contemplates something of the kind, and that he will carry it out if public opinion will permit." We repeat that these are the words of Mr. Parnell's emissary to America.

Mr. O'Kelly is, we hear, in Paris. The alliance between the Fenian party, and the Communists and other "Red" Republicans has always been extremely cordial.

We are assured most positively that the armament of Irish Fenians is proceeding in the teeth of the Coercion Act. A correspondent writes:—"I *know* arms are stored in large quantities."

We close our comments on Irish affairs with a further quotation of what Mr. Sullivan had to say respecting the Land Corporation:—"The landlords are very determined, and in my judgment will run the Land League very close. It seems a really deadly struggle as to who shall be first exhausted. . . . Information has reached me from financial quarters in London that from £1,000,000 to £1,200,000 will be forthcoming on the side of the Land Corporation."

"Oxoniensis" writes to us to complain of the state of certain Oxford lodging-houses, and of the objectionable character of many of the lodging-house keepers. We refrain from printing his letter; but we must beg him to communicate at once with the Delegates appointed by the University for the express purpose of ensuring the respectable character of the licensed lodging-houses. He can find the Delegates' names in the *University Calendar*.

We may remark that, if his assertions are really well founded, the state of things shows how mistaken has been the Liberal policy of promoting the "unattached" system, and of weakening the position of the Colleges.

Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphed to the War Office from Cairo on Thursday night as follows:—

"I regret to say that a large fire broke out at the station this afternoon, which has destroyed a large amount of our supplies and stores. Details will be telegraphed to-morrow."

Cairo, Sept. 28, 4.35 p.m.

A tremendous explosion occurred at four o'clock this afternoon, while the officers' races were going on at Abassiyeh, followed by minor detonations resembling the firing of salutes. Twenty minutes later another fearful explosion occurred, also followed by minor ones, which continue at this moment. The Arabs and Europeans are taking to flight. It appears that a train with ammunition exploded near the Cairo Railway Station. Thirty persons are stated to have been killed. The races have been suspended, and great excitement prevails.

5.55 p.m.

The detonations caused by the explosion of shells continue at intervals of less than half a minute. The explosion occurred in the station itself, which is now in flames. The train is believed to have caught fire by spontaneous combustion, in consequence of the exceptional heat prevailing to-day, which reached 106 deg. (Fahrenheit), and was heightened by the iron roofing of the station.

11.40 p.m.

The explosions at the railway station continued at short intervals for over three hours, when the rapid recurrence of the reports began to slacken. Owing to the energetic efforts of the military, who had to contend with great difficulty, the pumping material being scanty, the fire was localised, and finally got under by nine o'clock. The passenger station was saved; but all the goods sheds, containing provisions for the army for ten days, as well as about a hundred trucks of ammunition, were destroyed. The number of killed and wounded is smaller than was at first believed. Though at present an exact statement cannot be made, it is reported on good authority that five men were killed and twenty wounded. Among the wounded is a surgeon of the 60th Rifles. Many suppositions are current concerning the origin of the fire. The railway officials express the belief that it was due to foul play, because they noticed that the trucks on two separate lines of railway burst out into a blaze at one and the same time; and subsequently to the first explosion two Arabs were seized in the act of setting fire to some trucks. A third Arab was also detected in an attempt to fire some of the rolling-stock; but he escaped. As the first fragments of shells that were found on the outbreak of the fire belonged to the Egyptian guns, it is surmised that ignition first occurred among the Egyptian ammunition. The damage, including the loss of railway stock, is estimated at several hundred thousand pounds. The railway traffic will not suffer any serious interruption. The train service for Alexandria will be resumed some time to-morrow. No private merchandise was burned.

("Times" telegram.)

Cairo, Sept. 29, 1.40 a.m.

There is no direct evidence to show that the explosion of the first train, laden with ammunition, was anything but accidental. That explosion set fire to two other trains, and all three were simultaneously pouring shells about the station. But subsequently two carriages containing hay, at some distance off, were undoubtedly fired by incendiaries; and later, two men with torches, who were endeavouring to fire the adjoining quarter of the town, were arrested. The troops were called out, and placed on duty all night. The fire is now pretty well got under. The station is saved, but the damage which has been done is fearful. All the outside sheds, a house of Ragheb Pasha, about 100 trucks of ammunition, provisions, provender, and medical stores have been destroyed.

(Exchange Company's telegrams.)

Cairo, Thursday, 6 p.m.

Through a collision between two trains, one containing ammunition, a tremendous explosion occurred at Cairo Railway Station this afternoon. Many were killed and wounded. Shells still continue to explode.

Friday, 1.35 a.m.

The warehouses adjoining the station which were filled with commissariat stores have been completely burned out by the fire. Five trains and about 200 waggons, together with a quantity of war material, have been destroyed.

We have had four soldiers killed and fifteen wounded. The native loss is not known. The 60th Rifles, who were on the platform, had a narrow escape.

After the first explosion had taken place, two natives were caught with lighted torches in the act of firing some material.

A cordon of soldiers has been placed round the station.

The fire is still burning.

11.50 a.m.

The fire at the station has been extinguished.

(Central News telegram.)

Cairo, Friday Morning.

The explosion is now believed to have been caused either by a slight collision between the train from Tanta and another which was standing in the Cairo station, or by some sparks from the engine igniting the contents of the latter, consisting of ammunition. The Tanta train brought a portion of the 75th Regiment, as well as shells and ammunition. Two great explosions occurred first, followed by two smaller ones, when the station caught fire. The number killed is stated at seventeen, including one officer and six privates. A number of persons have also been injured, some being soldiers.

THE CHURCH CONGRESS.

The Church Congress this year meeting, as it does, at the town in which the Midland railway has its headquarters, every possible facility will be given to those people living in the surrounding neighbourhood who are anxious to be present, by the Midland. Extra services of late trains have been organised to all the smaller towns near Derby. We have no doubt that the convenience and comfort of the passengers using these extra trains will be properly cared for. With reference to the main line, the Midland service is admirable, both as regards accommodation, speed, and the frequency of trains.

The London and North-Western Railway also have issued a special time-table for the Church Congress, from which the visitors to Derby from Lichfield and the adjacent parts of the country will find that, in addition to the well-managed regular service of the North-Western, local trains will be put on next week to enable them readily, with the minimum amount of trouble, to attend the Church Congress at Derby.

The name of Archdeacon Watkins (Durham) has been added to the list of speakers at the Church Congress. He will treat the subject of "The Church and Democracy." The Congress tickets are being sold rapidly, and there is every prospect of a large and successful gathering. An influential meeting will be held on the Friday in Congress week to urge the claims of the new Bishopric of Southwell on the liberality of the Church at large. The proposed diocese (to be taken out of Lincoln and Lichfield) will consist of the counties of Nottingham and Derby, and rather more than half the capital sum required for its endowment has already been raised.

MONEY MARKET.

Friday.

Consols closed at 100⅛ to 100¼ for money, and 100 3-16 to 100 5-16 for the account.

The sum of £102,000 in gold was received at the Bank, including £40,000 in sovereigns from the Cape.

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